STEAM

OB PRINTING HOUSE!

The Proprietors of

THE MAINE FARMER

—HAVE—

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—THEIR—

TEAM JOB PRINTING OFFICE,

and having secured the services of first-class Job Printers, under the charge of an Experienced Foreman,

ey are now Prepared to Execute with Neatness and Dispatch, Every Variety of

NEWSPAPER, BOOK,

—AND—

eneral Job Printing.

AMPHLETS,

TOWN REPORTS,

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e: Water St., Williams Block, within two doors of Kennebec Bridge.

A MAN

ND IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUN TRY WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP THAT THE

CANDEE"

Rubber Boots

—WITH—

DOUBLE THICK BALL.

Ordinary Rubber Boots always wear out first on the ball. The "Candee" Boots are double thick on the ball, and go

DOUBLE WEAR.

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CONSUMPTION has been cured in time without number by the timely use of Downs' Elixir. It will cure Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pleurisy, Whooping-Cough, Lung Fever, and all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs, when other remedies fail. For sale by all dealers.

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Will thresh and clean more grain or grass seed than any other machine of same size ever made. It has an iron cylinder and concave, with steel teeth, adjustable wind blast, and other novel features. The feeder. Self-adjusting wind regulator for the fan.

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SEDGWICK STEEL WIRE FENCE

Is the best general purpose wire fence in use. It is a strong net-work without barbs. Don't kill your stock. Keeps in cattle, sheep and poultry, as well as horses and cattle. The only fence that will turn hogs. Cheaper than wire and Railroads. Very neat, pretty styles for Lawns, Parks, School-lots, and Cemeteries. Covered with rust-proof paint, or made of galvanized wire, as preferred. It will last a lifetime. It is better than boards or barbed wire in every respect. Give it a trial, and you will be convinced of this. The Sedgwick Gates made of wrought iron pipe and steel wire, are unequaled in lightness, neatness, strength, and durability. Make the best, strongest, easiest working and all-iron automatic or self-opening gate; and the neatest, cheapest and best Iron Posts to be had. The Boss folding poultry coop is a little and useful thing. Sedgwick Wire Stretcher, Cutting Pliers, and Staple Driver, are simple machines for handy use. Sedgwick Wind Engines for pumping, and Geared Iron Mills for grinding. For prices, circulars, or further information, address

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Solid Malleable & Wrought Shell

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The Whitman & Barnes M'f'g Co.,

1620 BOSTON, MASS.

The Maine Farmer.

Published every Thursday, by

BADGER & MANLEY.

OFFICE WATER ST., WILLIAMS BLOCK.

(Within two doors of the Bridge)

TERMS—$2 Per Annum, in Advance

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IF NOT PAID WITHIN ONE YEAR, $2.50 WILL BE CHARGED.

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TRAVELLING AGENTS:

C. S. AYER, J. W. KELLOGG, J. H. PRATT.

Take all in all.

—*Take* all the Kidneys and Liver *Medicines*,

—Take all the *Blood* purifiers,

—Take all the *Dyspepsia* and Indigestion *cures*,

—Take all the *Ague*, Fever, and bilious *specifics*,

—Take all the *Brain* and Nerve force *restores*,

—Take all the *Great* health restorers,

In short, take all the best qualities of all these and the—best,

—*Qualities* of all the best medicines in the world, and you will find that—*Hop Bitters* have the best curative qualities and powers of all—*concentrated* in them,

—And that they will cure when any or all of these singly or—*combined*. Fail!!!!

—A thorough trial will give positive proof of this.

Hardened Liver.

Five years ago I broke down with kidney and liver complaint and rheumatism.

Since then I have been unable to be about at all. My liver became hard like wood; my limbs were puffed up and filled with water.

All the best physicians agreed that nothing could cure me. I resolved to try Hop Bitters; I have used seven bottles; the hardness has all gone from my liver, the swelling from my limbs, and it has *worked a miracle* in my case; otherwise I would have been now in my grave.

J. W. MOREY, Buffalo, Oct. 1, 1881.

Poverty and Suffering.

"I was dragged down with debt, poverty and suffering for years, caused by a sick family and large bills for doctoring.

"I was completely discouraged, until one year ago, by the advice of my pastor, I commenced using Hop Bitters, and in one month we were all well, and none of us have seen a sick day since, and I want to say to all poor men you can keep your families well a year with Hop Bitters for less than one doctor's visit will cost. I know it."

—A WORKINGMAN.

Beware None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

THE LINE SELECTED BY THE U. S. GOVT TO CARRY THE FAST MAIL.

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It is the only line with its own track from

CHICAGO TO DENVER,

Either by way of Omaha, Pacific Junc., St. Joseph, Atchison or Kansas City.

It connects in Union Depots with through trains from NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON and all Eastern points. It is the original line to

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It traverses all of the six great States of ILLINOIS, IOWA, MISSOURI, NEBRASKA, KANSAS, COLORADO with branch lines to all their important cities and towns.

From CHICAGO, PEORIA or ST. LOUIS, it runs every day in the year, Sundays included, magnificently equipped through trains over its own tracks between Chicago and Denver,

Chicago, Peoria and Burlington,
Chicago and Council Bluffs,
Chicago and St. Joseph,
Chicago and Fort Atchison,
Chicago and Kansas City,
Chicago and Topeka,
Chicago and Grand Rapids,
Chicago and Sioux City,
Peoria and Council Bluffs,
Peoria and Kansas City,
St. Louis and Omaha,
St. Louis and St. Paul,
Kansas City and Denver,
Kansas City and St. Paul,
Kansas City and Omaha,

For all points in Northwest, West and Southwest.

Its equipment is unsurpassed, and first class in every particular, and at all important points interlocking switches and signals are used, insuring absolute comfort and safety.

For Tickets, Rates, General Information, etc., regarding the Burlington Route, call on any Ticket Agent in the United States or Canada, or address

J. POTTER, Gen'l Pass. Agt., CHICAGO.

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or grow tired, try our

RE CRYSTAL LENS SPECTACLES OR Eye-Glasses.

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ARTRIDGE Bros., ggists and Opticians, AUGUSTA.

FARMERS,

Take Notice!

ou are going to buy a Mowing Machine, it will you to get the best, and that is the New Clipper.

Sale by

A. P. GOULD & CO.

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for CHOLERA, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, and all forms of Pain and Inflammation, Internal or External. Thousands of families during the last twenty years have used it without a case of failure in the cure of above complaints. For sale by druggists generally. Wholesale by W. H. Hay & Son, Portland.

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Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE. NEWS, &c.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

Vol. LIII. Augusta, Maine, Thursday, July 16, 1885. No. 35.

Fairs to Occur.

Cumberland County Cattle Show and Fair—Portland, Sept. 8—10.

Cumberland Farmers' Club Fair—West Cumberland, Sept. 30 and Oct. 1.

Franklin County Cattle Show and Fair—Farmington, Oct 6—8.

Kennebec County Cattle Show and Fair—Readfield, Sept. 29—30 and Oct. 1.

North Aroostook Agricultural Society—Fair Sept. 10th and 11th.

Androscoggin Agricultural and Horticultural Society —Topsham, Oct. 13th, 14th and 15th.

Scarboro' and Cape Elizabeth Farmers' Association—Fair Sept. 23d and 24th.

Somerset Central Agricultural Society—Skowhegan, Sept. 29th, 30th, and Oct 1st.

West Somerset Agricultural Society—Cattle Show at Madison Bridge, Oct. 1st.

Washington County Agricultural Society—Pembroke, Sept. 30, and Oct. 1.

In California they have a remedy for lice on stock composed of an ointment of equal parts of lard and snuff. It is not applied to the entire body, but a ring of it, two or three inches wide, completely around the neck has the desired effect.

At last science has gone to the root of primitive agriculture. Forest trees are now felled with dynamite. This saves a larger proportion of the trunk and also brings up the roots at one operation, thus saving time and expense in clearing land.

Peas are a cheaper food for pigs than corn. They fatten them very rapidly, although they do not make as solid pork as corn. They have this advantage over corn. They mature early, and can be fed as soon as large enough for green peas, the pigs consuming vines and all.

The present outlook clearly indicates that the harvest of this year will prove the most disastrous failure known in the history of wheat culture in Kansas, and warrants the belief that the total product will be required for seed and bread within the State during the year.

Haying is now upon us in full measure. Grass is about one week later than usual, and the ten days of continuous wet weather the first of the month delayed the work some days later than the condition of the grass called for. Meanwhile, however, the grass was growing rapidly and now is showing much better than the dry weather of the last of June indicated. What has been lost in delay has been much more than made up by the increase of the crop. There are few idle hands in the State at the present time. All hands are in the hay field.

Three years last fall the Iowa Agricultural College farm purchased five imported Holstein heifers. During the first year three of the heifers dropped calves, so that they could be tested for comparative value. They each gave over 6,000 pounds of milk. One was the lowest to highest the difference was less than 100 pounds during the year. Each year since these cows have increased their flow of milk, and their general excellence has been admitted by all who have observed them. Jessica dropped a male calf the first week in May; on the twenty-second day of May she gave 783¼ pounds of milk.

The agricultural interests of Massachusetts, educational and experimental, receive liberal appreciation by the present Legislature. The following liberal appropriations have been made. The Experiment Station has speedily worked itself into favor.

Increase of experiment station annual appropriation,	$2500 to $10,000
For experiment station laboratory,	6,000
To replace burned station building,	2,500
For special agricultural college,	5,000
For furnishing said buildings,	2,500
For heating apparatus for said buildings,	2,000
For scientific apparatus for the college,	2,000
For tower and chapel building,	6,000
For apparatus and gas in chapel,	1,000
For furnishing chapel,	1,000
For furnishing recitation rooms,	2,000
For coloring walls of new chapel,	2,000
For lighting old chapel building,	2,000
For board of agriculture,	23,000
For the cattle commission (if necessary),	5,000

The North Aroostook Agricultural Society are making efforts to increase the success of their annual fairs. The grounds have been enlarged and improved, and the track will be put in first class condition for the trials of speed. An exhibition hall is to be built and furnished in good condition for displaying the exhibits. The funds for the purpose are to be raised by shares taken by interested parties in the surrounding towns. Already it has been announced that a distinguished orator has been engaged to give an address on the occasion of the annual fair. The way for a society to succeed is to go to work and win success. Agricultural Societies do not run alone. There must be earnest work put into them. North Aroostook should have one of the most flourishing societies in the State.

It is frequently said that Merino sheep are light feeders compared with the mutton breeds. An experiment in feeding sheep was carried on last winter at the Michigan Agricultural College farm where 5 Merino sheep weighing 535 pounds were fed in one lot, and 5 Southdown sheep weighing 680 pounds were fed in another lot. The effort was made to feed just what they would eat clean. Although the lot of Southdowns were 145 pounds heavier in the aggregate, yet they did not consume more hay than the Merinoes. These recorded facts are not only important, but interesting as well, since they offered reliable data with which to meet the false claims of interested advocates. There are many simple problems in agriculture that need the disinterested attention of the scientist. Emperical statements are no longer legal tender among thoughtful practitioners in farming.

The Shorthorn cow represented in our engraving this week—winner of the first prize at the last London Dairy Show—is thought to be very near perfection as an animal of the breed, intended for the production of milk and butter. She is the property of M. S. Ponsonby, Derrick, Tring. The old dairy Shorthorns still lead as dairy cows, and now both its sides. In view of the excellence of the animals of this blood on exhibition at the recent show, it was an opinion held by good judges that "nothing better could be found." These dairy Shorthorns have been bred in these dairy sections through a long line of ancestry, with their milk-producing qualities always in view. While Shorthorns in blood and in type they are not representatives at all of the famous herds which have figured in the herd books and at the stock shows, and from which much of the stock of this blood in this country descended. While the breeding of Shorthorns in registered stock has been leading away in large measure, this old English dairy stock has been bred right along in a dairy line till it has been built up into the perfection represented by the model cow so well shown in the engraving.

Old Fields.

"Old fields are light," is the expression everywhere heard in regard to those fields for many years in grass, and from which for a long time, has been carried off the annual crop of hay. Many of the correspondents of the *Farmer*, in their crop reports use this expression. Enquire where you will of the prospects of the hay crop, and in the answer is heard the universal statement, "old fields are light." Nor is this peculiar especially to the present year, it is heard to a greater or less extent every year and everywhere. And it is not confined to the promise alone. In fact, at harvest, fields that have been long mowed yield only light crops of hay. This is the case not only the present year, but it holds true every year. At the same time that this stereotyped phrase in regard to old fields is met, there is usually coupled with it the statement that newly seeded fields which have been well tilled and made rich are showing a good stand of grass, and will yield well. Here is a reason—old fields of grass always light, and new fields worth comparatively good. The *Farmer*, then, candidly submits whether in our farming there are not too many old fields, and whether the area of recently seeded fields is not altogether too narrow. Grass is naturally adapted to the soil and climate of our State, and without question, for this reason should hold as it now does, the leading position as a farm crop, but in our system of hay as a specialty there has gradually grown upon us, in far too many cases, the practice of running fields too long in grass without renewing and reseeding. These are the old fields which are always reported, and always found in fact, so unpromising and light. True, this is an easy way to run a farm, and it calls for little help, yet in farming as in other business, the easy way is not always the most profitable. Nor is it always the most profitable to adopt that course which employs the least labor. Out of labor properly employed may come profitable results. The Board of Agriculture at some of the institutes held, has called attention to this matter, and has claimed that this system of hay as a specialty has been carried to the extent that it has led to a neglect of the condition of the soil, and a consequent reduction of the crop. Newly seeded fields well handled are always good, while old fields are as surely always light. What is wanted then, is a change of practice which shall introduce into the system more of the new fields, and drop off the old. This simply means that instead of running so long in light grass, the fields should be more frequently plowed and reseeded. This course would require more land under the plow each year, but with it would come a larger production. In place of an indefinite number of years in grass, as in too many cases is now the practice, the land should be plowed after four or five years in grass at most, and possibly on most soils this time might be reduced with advantage. We are aware that this is advocating a radical change, but a radical change in this direction is what is needed.

We want more of new fields always good, and less of old always poor, and this can be brought about more readily and more economically by a more frequent plowing than in any other way. There are two systems through either of which these better results can be obtained. The one is a system, now very rarely practiced on some farms, which introduces a system of crops preparatory to the hay crop which is to follow; the other is to reseed to grass as quickly as possible. The system of a rotation of different crops calls for more labor, but in the end, when well conducted, is unquestionably the more profitable course. In either of the systems the result is an increase in the productions of the farm and in its stock-carrying capacity. Old fields should be plowed up and disappear from the farm, and new and productive fields be made to take their place. We want more plowing and better crops of grass.

College Farming.

In referring to the financial standing of the Missouri State College farming, Prof. J. W. Sanborn claims that schools of instruction to serve their purposes should not be expected to be sources of profit in agriculture more than elsewhere. The ground taken by the Professor is eminently sound. No one thinks of an institution of learning—of an academy or college, as a place for money-making, a shop from the work of which, as there carried on, a profitable money income is to be secured. Wealthy men endow these institutions that they may have the means at hand to carry on instruction, and never think that money is to be made out of the instruction. Education to the young is the process it sought to be secured from the work. Tuition is paid, that the institution may make some money, but solely for the purpose of aiding in securing sufficient means to meet the expenses of instruction. When the desired instruction is secured and its expenses met, then the friends of these institutions of learning rest satisfied that their aims have been reached.

Agricultural colleges are schools of instruction, and differ from other educational institutions only in the line of the instruction given. A farm connected with the college is a part of the institution, an appliance with which to aid in carrying on the educational processes. It should not be considered as connected with revenue any more than the laboratory, the apparatus or the library. The farm is there for instruction and should no more be expected to meet the expenses of that instruction than should the pittance of a tuition fee meet the entire expenses of the college. Prof. Sanborn recognizes this relation of a college farm when he claims that instruction should not be expected to be a source of profit in agriculture more than it is when given elsewhere.

In the case of our college farm at Orono, the public have made the mistake of drawing a distinction between the farm and the other appliances of the college. When in the past the annual reports have shown that the outlays on the farm had exceeded the income, it has been the cause of much adverse criticism, and finally in some cases of open opposition, while at the same time no complaints were made that in other departments of the institution the expenses far exceeded the income. Legislators have freely appropriated money to meet the expenses of instruction, at the same time excluding the farm from any of its benefits. At the present time public opinion and the management of the institution require that the farm shall be self-supporting, while certain sums of money are still called for in other departments. The farm is the river, with much inconvenience, for many winters my stock were daily driven to it, and now I have a well with a pump 50 feet deep, and found abundance of clear, pure water. I have attached a force pump to it and a wind mill by which the water is forced into a wooden tank 6 feet in diameter and 8 feet high, which holds upwards of 80 barrels; the bottom of the tank is 8 feet from the ground. All is enclosed in a good, warm frame 10 feet square, well packed inside round the tank (and iron pipes connected) with sawdust, making both impervious to frost. From this tank, a pipe of 1¼ inches in diameter lead the water into two capacious wooden troughs, each about 15 feet long and 18 inches wide, from which the cattle drink. Also, a pipe of three inches lead (under ground, out of the reach of frost) into the barn to wet and mix the cut hay and meal and malt-sprouts (you call them "malt" in England, I believe.) The hay is cut daily by horse power, and given mixed to the cows and cattle. A cook, easily turned, supplies the necessary water for steaming. I feed all these arrangements I am able to keep 50 dairy cows for butter-making.

The barn space in each of the land-tie stables, adjoining the barn, 6 ft., 90 feet after deducting the passages at the ends, is divided into 13 double cow stalls; so that each stable accommodates 26 cows, and the outer walls of these stables being lined with boards, and the space filled in with sawdust, the cold is kept out, and the animals are comfortable in winter. When first the barn and stables were built, the cattle stood on nearly level floors of wood, and were bedded with straw. The manure from them was thrown through open windows and lay outside against the wall, catching all the rain from the roof until the time came for hauling it to the fields. This was a great waste, this was, of course, a waste of its fertilizing power, and the flanks and thighs of the cows were always filthy, rendering the milk of little value. The system is far otherwise now. Some improvement has long been desired, and last fall I adopted an invention of Prof. E. W. Stewart of Ayr, Ont., for which he calls it "a self-cleaning stable floor." This consists of grates, 6 feet 3 inches long, 3 feet 3 inches wide, made of rolled iron bars, 1¼ inches wide by ⅜ inch thick, the space between the bars being 1¼ inches. These grates are made so as to form a continuous floor, and beneath them are wooden troughs made of 3 inch planks, and water-tight to catch and hold all the urine and feces. Every week or ten days the grates are lifted, and the troughs emptied by shovels into barrows and wheeled out of the building to a compost pit. The grates are placed about 4 feet behind the floor to which the cows' fore feet stand, and a solid path 2 feet wide is behind the grates, between them and the wall. The hind feet of the cows stand upon the grates upon which fall all the excreta. No bedding of any kind is required, and the cows are perfectly clean, and as comfortable and contented as when there was straw. The milkers are relieved from much of the constant rubbing and brushing which used to be required before they began their ordinary labor.

When the milk is drawn, it is carried and strained into two large tin tanks on the barn floor, holding 48 qts. one barrel each, and wheeled to the dairy house, ten or 12 rods distant. There it is again strained into, and set in, "Cooley creamers," of which no doubt you have heard and seen specimens. The cream having been properly raised, is churned by a small steam engine in a barrel-churn of 50 gallons capacity. When the butter is come, it is properly worked by a lever on a stone platform, salted and made into single square pound cakes, and stamped ready for market, once a week all the year round. It is always taken for city consumption at a price considerably above what is commonly called "first-class butter" from ordinary farm dairies. The engine is of 2½ horse power, with a boiler of 5-horse power; this provides all the hot water for washing dairy utensils, &c., and effects a great economy in manual labor in several stages of the process.

The dairy house is built of stone. It has double walls, with an air-space of 6 inches between the inner and outer walls. It is well plastered inside, and has a cement floor. It is 30 feet by 20 inside: the walls are 9 feet high; it is ceiled overhead with an effective shingle roof covering it. This is for the milk-setting, cream, churn, and butter-room only. Attached to this building is a wooden wing, 24 feet long, 16 feet wide, one story high. This is divided into two compartments—the luner one (next the butter dairy) containing the engine and a large steam sink, and the outer one is used for storage of pails and other conveniences for carrying on the work. Cisterns for washing, and benches for airing vessels, after cleansing, are outside; and a pump, with well-water, is within the engine and sink-room.

For 40 years past, I have had more practical knowledge of the wants of farmers and of them to different parties in several places of our State. But as breeders of this valuable variety (once kept on many large and choice farms within this State), we have almost migrated from New-York to the grazing and beef-producing States farther west, bull calves and surplus stock of this variety have in consequence become in less regular demand at home. I therefore disposed of my Short-Horn herd a few years ago. I reserved a few of the best milking grade cows, bred from my bull, as a foundation for a butter-making stock. To these cows I have, for four years past, been putting pure Guernsey bulls; and I have now some choice young cows and incoming heifers which have been so produced; and I have now in rearing about 30 thrifty heifer calves, half or three parts bred Guernsey upon Short-Horn grades of good promise. These, when they come into dairy use, will probably prove equal in productive qualities to thoroughbred Guernseys. This cross has already been proved by some of our progressive dairymen, who now have for several years been adopting it. My bull calves I sell as a few weeks old to the butcher, but I keep every promising heifer for future use.

You may like to know on what food my cows live. I am usually between two and three hundred tons of hay of various kinds; of which however no small part goes to the Buffalo market, where it fetches about £3 per ton. The same land must grow a greater part of the cereals grown on this farm. Some of the hay is clean timothy, but more is clover (the common red variety) and timothy mixed. The land which they sown among it. I have also a field of 25 acres, a mixture of orchard grass and clover. I tried the alsike last year for the first time, and found it comfortable as a seed and a forage crop, sowing it with oats and rye. My ordinary mixture of seeds was two quarts of alsike, four quarts red clover and one bushel timothy per acre. I laid down 50 acres of this mixture in 1884, and propose to put in 70 to 80 acres in the present spring—all on oats, spring wheat or winter rye, the last sowed late in the autumn.

Believing that the practice of soiling cows during the summer months is better for them and for the manure, it is my intention to adopt soiling through the coming season for grazing. By this I hope to be able to feed the cows on richer food, to keep them more in the shade and rest, instead of their rambling over a wide surface of ground, spending in exercise what should go for milk. For soiling I intend to sow vetches, oats and peas, and also barley, orchard grass, and clover, indian corn, with any other timely green crop which may be convenient. I hope that by feeding thus in the stables, much manure which is now dropped about the pastures where it is not wanted, will be available for the yearly crops. I believe the time approaches for the adoption of soiling food will be little more than that now expended in driving them to and from pasture; at all events mare can be made by soiling than pasturing, more milk and the richer the milk, the more profitable will the returns be for the season.

Valedictory.

MAINE STATE COLLEGE—CLASS OF '85.

BY GEORGE WALTER CHAMBERLAIN.

Among those elements of modern civilization which evince achievement on the one hand and conflict on the other, standeth material prosperity. Who would be the citizen of this grand republic, if from its social trend, its political aspect, its moral code, no duty were presented, no obligation imposed. Then the pages of history, we know of the past and may catch inklings of the future. Three centuries ago primitive savagery reigned supreme over this beautiful land, and now it is the plug n a well filled and crowded cities, our quiet and peaceful homes, our fertile valleys and fruitful plains, the deep dark forests, occupied by the sturdy pioneer, all point out a gigantic barriers to material progress and advancing civilization. How changed the scene today! Out of the hopes, the struggles, the toilsome life of the early settlers of this country, of the founders of this republic has arisen a most glorious heritage. Glance at our numerous and wonderful inventions of the present century; at our vast commerce penetrating every sea port on the globe; at our unsurpassed and ever-increasing facilities for daily intelligence; at our means for rapid transportation by rail and by steamsh p; at our many honored and beloved institutions of learning; at the development of all that pertains to art, science and literature,—and you behold the indices of pre-eminent advancement in our civilization. With pride, therefore, may the citizen of this republic point to our peculiar form of government, and to that public spirit which has been so strongly manifested in its welfare as the great bulwark of human progress.

In obedience to the feeling of patriotism, our civil war furnished most striking examples of valor, of heroism, of self-sacrificing devotion to country. Remember when the army of Virginia and the army of the Potomac laid down their arms, returned to the farm and the shop, resumed their former pursuits and became citizens and citizens and as citizens contributive to the glory of our fathers. What ideals of life have we formed in the years that are gone? Have we an ideal of science higher than that of increasing the production of cotton and food? Have we an ideal of literature higher than that of pandering to a vitiated appetite for novels? Have we an ideal of art higher than a popular passion for esthetic dudeism? Have we an ideal of man himself worthy of the highest destiny of the soul?

If in our feeble efforts in training ourselves for the work of life, we have failed to aim at that noble object, the development of the highest type of man as well as the intellectual, then I fear we have builded upon the sands. Would we endeavor to make our lives useful in the circles in which we chance to be, then they are not in vain. Nay, more; may we hope to save ourselves from being dragged at the chariot wheels of indolence and delusion, then let us choose for ourselves a higher, nobler and more glorious civilization; in the ideal of this conquest is material development, accumulation of wealth, anticipated satisfaction of a desire for human happiness. Onward the vanguard of civilization is ever marching; and the commanders say that stronger and worthier forces are to follow, ranks in which shall be found the noblest patriotism, battalions whose ambition will be to gain the summit of intellectual culture, recruits equipped not only with patriotism and culture but also with manliness and fidelity.

Are such claims, however, warranted from the tendency of the present unending war of thought and action? How stand the ranks of political power against the ranks of material progress? What is the question of questions that now vexes ever feel the heart's throb for their success, ever have a common interest in their welfare.

The face of one who so recently left us on account of ill health comes before us with redoubled vividness. Would that he were able to be here to-day. Frank Ellsworth Hall was one of the most honored, respect and esteem; and by his illness, the class of '85 is deprived of graduating one of its ablest and most promising members. As he struggled through long months of long and weary days, let our earnest prayer be for his speedy recovery, and for his return to our Alma Mater at whose hand he may receive the emblem of his rank. Let us in further bidding go forth resolved to make his life-work of the noblest efficiency to his fellowmen.

Our college days are over. Four years have we been in this quiet haven. To-day we weigh anchor and unfurl the sail. Our canvas flutters in the breeze. The wind calls, "Good bye!" Wherever we meet, be it on life's stormy sea, or in the peaceful harbor, or e'en upon the farthest shore, may the recollection of the associations of these four years, of the wise counsel and faithful instruction of those under whose charge we have been, of the words of him who has been with us during the last annual commencement and said "farewell," a farewell until the final meeting on the other shore,—may this recollection bear us "Onward and Upward," to the number songs and to blessings divine. God grant, that from the ideals formed in the years gone by, from the ideals which will be formed in the years to come, each fashion his life in conformity to the highest standards of truth and righteousness.

"Build the more stately mansions, O, my soul.
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low-vaulted past;
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea!"

June 15, 1885.

For the Maine Farmer.

Insect Enemies.

As the crops come up and begin to grow, they are attacked by the insects that prey upon them for food. One of the greatest obstacles the farmer has to contend with is these insect enemies. Nothing can be such a condition of things that it is absolutely necessary to use extreme vigilance and prompt measures. The delay of a day even in attention to protection from their ravages sometimes costs the loss of many dollars. There are remedies for every case of insect depredation, and often several that are about equally meritorious, so that the choice of which to use may often lead to the choice of which shall be used. If deadly poisons like Paris green, and London purple are used, extreme caution should be observed that they are not eaten by cattle or sheep. They can be safely applied in water with a finely perforated nozzle sprinkler. A teaspoonful to eight to ten gallons of water is amply sufficient. In applying to bushes and fruit trees, care should be exercised to have as little as possible fall on the grass or other vegetation near by, as the following animals to be fed, on grass thus exposed will be poisoned. It would be better to cut it at proper time and use for muleh.

I prefer to use currant bushes and gooseberry bushes last year, by using a solution of Paris green as prepared for potatoes, applying with a sprinkler. They were nearly free from the worms, and one application proved sufficient. They made a good growth, have blossomed and set full of fruit this season. Hereafter we shall use no poisons on fruit bushes, which being death to the "worms", is less dangerous to man and beast. A teaspoonful to two gallons of water will prove abundantly strong. Preventives are better than cures, and gooseberries to the tender mercies of the "worms," and others are deterred or discouraged from planting on their account. We believe currants may be easily raised and conquered, just as successfully as the potato beetle or the squash bug, or cabbage worm. All it needs is observation to detect their first appearance and a prompt attention to the application of the green or the hellebore.

The pear slug and curculio that so infests the plum trees, may be checked and nearly annihilated by several successive sprayings of the foliage of the trees with Paris green in water as for potatoes, applied with a hand syringe or force pump with a spray nozzle.

The squash bug and borer may be effectually checked by a continued and persistent application of common coal oil. We know of one successful squash grower who uses no other remedy. He applies a handful of plaster to the hill from two to four times a week, thoroughly dusting the leaves and stems of the plants, and finds it successful. This is continued until the squash bugs are driven away, or to the pulpit from the press, from the platform, and above all from the individual hearts of all who are engaged in the active pursuits of life, would be found a grander ideals of life's great object—conceptions of a higher, nobler and purer civilization. And as the palladium of an American liberty, as the safeguard of the righteous law And, cast in some civinier mold, All fair and peaceful, may our state be old.

CLASSMATES OF '85: In this closing hour of our college life, as we bid adieu to our dear Alma Mater, and to one another, let us strive to elevate our relation as citizens and as individuals to this glorious heritage of our fathers. What ideals of life have we formed in the years that are gone? Have we an ideal of science higher than that of increasing the production of cotton and food? Have we an ideal of literature higher than that of pandering to a vitiated appetite for novels? Have we an ideal of art higher than a popular passion for esthetic dudeism? Have we an ideal of man himself worthy of the highest destiny of the soul?

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J. W. L.

Bowdoinham.

Mr. Charles Ormsby of Vassalboro raised in Gardiner, last year, by using a solution of Paris green as prepared for potatoes, applying with a sprinkler. They were nearly free from the worms, and one application proved sufficient. They made a good growth, have blossomed and set full of fruit this season. Hereafter we shall use no poisons on fruit bushes, which being death to the "worms", is less dangerous to man and beast. A teaspoonful to two gallons of water will prove abundantly strong. Preventives are better than cures, and gooseberries to the tender mercies of the "worms," and others are deterred or discouraged from planting on their account. We believe currants may be easily raised and conquered, just as successfully as the potato beetle or the squash bug, or cabbage worm. All it needs is observation to detect their first appearance and a prompt attention to the application of the green or the hellebore.

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The Maine Farmer: An Agricultural and Family Newspaper.—July 16, 1885.

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, July 16, 1885.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

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Collectors' Notices.

C. S. AYER will call upon our subscribers in Sagadahoc County, during July.

FRIEND J. H. PRATT, will call upon our subscribers in Hancock County during July and August.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG will call upon our subscribers in Penobscot county during July and August.

THE KNOX County Agricultural and Horticultural Society, will hold their annual show and fair at Rockland, Sept. 22, 23, 24 and 25.

THE eleventh annual re-union of the Third Maine Regiment Association will be held at Hallowell, on Wednesday, August 12th, 1885. Business meeting will be held at 11 o'clock A. M.

THE leading business men of Farmington gave a negro minstrel entertainment last week, to raise funds for the purchase of a town clock. They were decorated with burnt cork and colored wool and the affair was a great success.

THE click of the mowing machine was heard in every direction, as we passed through the country from Litchfield to Augusta, Monday morning. The old fields of white weed and June grass were being attacked first, as is proper. Timothy was in its first bloom, and next week will be in prime order for cutting.

THE street railroad employees of Chicago have come out victorious. It will be remembered thet they struck work because sixteen men had been discharged, as they alleged, without reasonable cause. The question of the re-instatement of these men was submitted to arbitration, and fourteen of them are already re-employed, the president of the company declaring that there was no adequate cause for their dismissal.

Surely the world moves when a Jew is admitted to the English House of Lords. Beaconsfield was of the Jews, but not himself a Jew; while Lord Rothschild, the new English peer who took his seat in the English upper House, Thursday, is said to be of the straitest sect of his religion. The times have changed since the days of Richard, the Lion-hearted, when the events portrayed in Ivanhoe are supposed to have taken place.

The old saying, "corporations have no souls," does not always hold true. During the latter portion of last year, the Bowdoin Paper Company of Topsham, cut down the pay of their employees, the reduction being about ten per cent. Recently the company decided not only to restore the old wages, but to refund their money which had been withheld, and within the past few days the various employees have been paid this sum.

A remarkable case of perversion of justice occurred in a Boston court room, Thursday, when six liquor cases were under the prosecution which was brought on by agents of the Law and Order League of that city, yet though the witnesses' evidence was direct and clear against the persons on trial, the jury acquitted four of them. Upon this the judge, seeing the jury had decided the cases beforehand, adjourned the court, and the travesty of justice closed.

Alphin Twitchell and wife Roxanna, celebrated their golden wedding at Mayville, near Bethel Hill, on the 4th of July. Mr. Twitchell and wife are grandchildren of one of the first settlers of Bethel, and their homestead where their entire married life has been spent, is part of the estate of their grandfather. The occasion was an enjoyable one, many of their relatives and friends from Bethel, Gilead and Upton, were present. Mr. Twitchell was a good farmer, and his estate embraces some of the choicest of the Androscoggin interval.

Whom in Portland recently, Col. John M. Adams showed us some Northern Spy apples which were finely preserved, both in respect to appearance and taste. He says their keeping qualities are superior to the Baldwins. His ideas are sustained by the experience of Samuel Smith of Litchfield, who gave us when at his house on Monday last, several beautiful Spys, whose red cheeks had not faded in the least, and whose flesh was wonderfully crispy considering their age. Mr. Smith thinks the keeping qualities of this delicious apple have been greatly underrated.

The liberal contribution of Prof. John Tyndall for the endowment of a scholarship in the University of Pennsylvania, was formally received and the deed of trust ordered to be executed at the meeting of the Trustees of the institution. The deed of trust sets forth that the donor determined to devote the proceeds of a series of lectures delivered in this country in 1872 and 1873 to the education of young men who had evinced decided talents in physics. By judicious investment of the sum set apart for the purpose the fund increased to $33,400, of which the University of Pennsylvania receives one-third.

The Postmaster-General has approved the design for the ten cent special delivery stamp authorized by Congress at its last session. The stamp will be about twice the size of an ordinary postage stamp and the shape of a dollar note. On the left of the stamp there is a vignette of a messenger boy in uniform; across the top are the words, "United States special postal delivery," and along the bottom is the price of stamp, "ten cents" expressed in figures and letters, while conspicuous in the body of the stamp are the words, "secures immediate delivery at special delivery office." The whole design is very pretty and effective. The postmaster-general, Tuesday, gave it into the hands of the American Bank Note Company of New York.

A sketch of the life of Mr. Albion H. Bicknell, the well-known artist, was given by Rev. F. W. Bakeman, in presenting a portrait of the late Gardiner Colby, by that artist to Colby University. Mr. Bicknell is one of Maine's best boys. He was born in Turner, Androscoggin county in 1836. He began his art life in Boston, but when twenty-four years old he went to France and remained two years in the studio of the great French master, Thomas Conture. He afterwards continued his studies in Italy. He returned to this country in 1864, and has rapidly gained fame and fortune. Among the portrait commissions executed by Mr. Bicknell, are pictures of Daniel Webster, Rufus Choate, Dr. Baron Stowe, Henry Wilson, Charles Sumner, Pitt Fessenden, Abraham Lincoln and Gen. Butler. His more recent works are portraits of Gov. Coburn and Mr. Colby. His best known paintings are "Lincoln at Gettysburg," and "The Battle of Lexington."

An army officer who has been investigating the subject ever since the massacre of Custer and his men, expressed the opinion recently that Sitting Bull was not present at the Custer massacre, notwithstanding his statements to the contrary. He says he has ascertained that Sitting Bull has two twin boys. One of them was christened "The Boy that was Taken," and the other, "The Boy that was Left." He says that Sitting Bull and Mrs. Bull were in such a hurry to run away that they left one of the twins. The infant was in the thickest part of the fights and escaped injury of any kind by crawling under the roots of a tree. This was "The Boy that was Left." After the massacre Mrs. Sitting Bull went to the scene and found the child. The officer says Sitting Bull is a mean kind of an Indian and is not entitled to the fame that he has received. Spotted Tail was the best Indian and the bravest fighter. Red Cloud came next and Chief Joseph next. Sitting Bull he places last in the list.

Wayside Flowers.

There's a moral, my child,
In the wayside flower;
There's an emblem of life
In its short-lived hour;
It smiles in the sunshine,
And weeps in its shower;
And the footstep falls
On the wayside flower.

June is called the month of flowers, but in this latitude the variety of wild flowers is much greater in July. What may properly be called midsummer flowers are now found in great profusion, and on account of the abundant rains in the early part of the month, the plants have attained a vigorous growth, and the flowers are of uncommon beauty. In driving across the country from Litchfield to Augusta, Monday morning, we gathered up a bouquet of midsummer flowers which we found along the wayside, and a brief description of a few of these is easy writing in this sultry weather, and we trust it may not be the driest of reading to those interested in these marvellous productions of nature.

The most conspicuous flower at this season in field and pasture is the white weed (*Leucanthemum vulgare*), a beautiful flower with its clear white rays and large yellow disk, but despised by the farmer on account of the persistency with which it holds possession of his mowing fields and crowds out the valuable grasses. Numerically the buttercup (Ranunculus acris) stands next, preferring low moist grounds, where it rapidly spreads and holds possession. It has an acrid taste and is not liked by any stock. Dog's bane (Apocynum androsemifolium), beautiful in leaf and blossoms is found quite abundant by the sides of the fences. It is a smooth, elegant plant, two to three feet high, stem-reddened by the sun, leaves dark green and waxy above and paler beneath. The flowers are bell-shaded, white striped with red, modest and pretty. The plant has a bitter taste and was once used in medicine as a tonic. A variety of St. John's wort (Hypericum), was found quite numerous. The flowers are pale yellow, stamens numerous, and the plant grows from one to two feet high. Of lilies we found two varieties, one the Lilium Canadense, has yellow blossoms, large and showy, and covered on the inside with dark purple spots; the other was the Superb Lily or Turk's Cap (Lilium Superba). This is not a wild plant, though we found this specimen by the road side in a neglected spot. The flowers are of a bright orange color with the purple spots on the inside.

An interesting plant now found in great profusion among the bolders is the Blue Curl (Frunella Vulgaris). We found specimens a foot high. The flowers are blue in large, oblong spikes. It blossoms all summer. The *Spiræa Salicifolia* is found on the borders of meadows. The specimens we have are not quite full in bloom. The leaves are smooth like those of the willow. The flowers are white or purplish in a spread-ing panicle. Two varieties of the Elder (*Sambucus*) were conspicuous; one, the poison elder almost in fruit, and the other, the sweet elder, just in bloom. The latter has beautiful cream tinted blossoms in large cymes, and with an agreeable odor. "Elder blow tea" was once a famous remedy for children's complaints, and is still prescribed by aged grandmothers. The Mullen, (*Verbascum thapsus*) is not a popular plant, yet when in blossom it is by no means ill-looking. The single specimen we found was about two feet high, and a spike of yellow flowers with none of a kindred near. We found the Sumac (*Rhus glabra*), in only one place. The panicled flowers were in full blooom, and of a greenish tint. Every one knows that the fruit is crimson, very acid to the taste, containing the same acid (malic) as the apple. The bark is used for tanning, and the drupes for dyeing red. In coming down Dennis Hill, the road was overhung by the Striped Maple (Acer Pennsylvanicum) also called whistlewood. It had gone out of bloom long before, but the green clusters of fruit with pale-green wings were very beautiful, and two or three branches added much to the beauty of our bouquet.

One specimen of the Asclepias adorned our bouquet, so named from Esculapius the founder of medical science. This was the *Asclepias Cornuti*. It is a milk-weed and one of the finest of the genus. The flowers are shaped something like an hour-glass, and are very pretty. A single specimen of the Epilobium was all that we saw and that was secured. This was the *Epilobium angustifolium*, or fire-weed. We have seen it spoken of by our Washington Territory correspondent last week, as reminding her of the newly cleared lands of the East. The *Achillea Millefolium* or yarrow, should not be overlooked. This was named for Achilles, a disciple of Chiron, who first used the plant in medicine. Its pungent taste and smell are well known. One star-wort adorns our bouquet. It is the *Erigeron Canadense*, called Fleabane and also White-weed. The flowers are white, numerous and small, and the disk yellow. It is almost an ox-eye daisy in miniature. Specimens of yellow dock (*Rumex crispus*), were numerous in several places. The leaves are in threes, quite narrow, and of a light green color. The flower stems are slender, and the flowers themselves become so refixed that they appear to be wrong end upward. It is a European plant. We found a specimen of dog-wood, or cornel, having beautiful white blossoms in cymes, and quite fragrant, but of its variety we are not quite certain, but it may be the Cornus paniculata.

That showy midsummer flower, the Golden Rod, (Solidago,) is not yet in full bloom, but we obtained a specimen that was partly blossomed out. This plant was once used in surgery, and hence its name solidago, from the Latin solidari, to unite or solder. The early settlers used flower and leaves as a dye-stuff. The Canada thistle, (Cirsium arvense,) is mostly kept out of the fields and roadsides on this route but we obtained a specimen nearly in bloom. This is a terrible pest to the farmer, and hard to eradicate, but the blossom is very pretty and we add it to our list.

The following are the estimated losses:

H. N. Lancaster	$20,000
Belfast Lyceum Company	10,000
A. D. Gilmore	5,000
W. C. Tuttle	3,000
E. H. Fairchild	3,500
Masonic Temple Association	1,000
Comph and Lewis Benson	1,000
L. D. Lewis Benson	1,000
Mansfield	2,000

and the various tenants before enumerated, various sums from hundreds to thousands of dollars. Not over one-third of the property is insured.

OUR SAVINGS BANKS. The report of the Bank Commissioner shows that the number of savings banks in the State is fifty-four—the same as in the last report.

By an act of the legislature at the last session, the name of the West Waterville Savings Bank was changed to "Cascade Savings Bank of Oakland."

The amount of the deposits in the savings banks on the first day of November was $32,913,835.16, and on the first day of May the present year $33,996,182.84, the increase during the six months was $1,082,347.68. The number of depositors in each in any six months since the law requiring semi-annual examinations has been in operation, and is probably the largest ever known in savings banks have existed in this State.

The aggregate of the "reserved fund" is now $1,147,861.26, having increased $49,-067.71 since November 1st, 1884, and increased during the year from May 1st, 1884, to May 1st, 1885, $71,992.90. The result of the first semi-annual examinations in 1884 showed that the 54 savings banks had assets in excess of actual liabilities aggregating $4,030,414.79. The first examination of the present year shows that this has increased to $4,099,746.26, which growth is substantially the same amount that has been added to the "reserved fund" during the year.

The assets are held by the savings banks. bonds that have suspended payment of interest, the par value of which amounts to $461,000, including savings banks are $1,000 of the City of Evansville, Indiana, redemption bonds, and $150,500 of the 1st mortgage bonds of the Portland & Ogdensburg Railroad.

The savings banks are in a very satisfactory condition. The trustees generally manifest great interest in their management, and the boards of the dividends are necessarily small so long as depositors feel that their savings are absolutely safe they offer no complaint if the earnings are moderate.

TIRED OF LIFE. Mr. Daniel C. King, the aged janitor of Centennial block, Portland, had been acting strangely for several days past, and Friday morning he was found lying dead in bed in the upper story of the block by the engineer. In one hand he held a revolver, and in his head the bullet must have lodged in his brain, and caused instant death. Mr. King was about 76 years of age. He had formerly been in the coasting business and some time ago kept a small light house on the Maine coast. His wife and daughter were lost on Isle au Haut in Penobscot bay, which he maintained there. He had no other family The cause of his act is not known, but he had been somewhat dissipated for some time.

A case occurred in Belfast, Sunday, which shows how the little birds understand and appreciate kindness. A nest containing two young birds had been in some way destroyed and the little birds had fallen upon the ground. They were picked up by a kind-hearted gentleman, who was holding them tenderly in the palm of his hand when the parent bird came, and alighting upon his sleeve commenced feeding the little ones. The birdlings were placed in a cage which was hung up outside the house, and now the parent bird makes regular trips to the place, supplies her babies with food, and then retires to a little distance. She shows no fear of the gentleman who found the birds, nor of the children in whose care they have since been placed.

The tenth annual temperance campmeeting at Sebago Lake, will take place Saturday and Sunday, July 25th and 26th. The Juvenile Band of Brunswick, which has so greatly pleased the people at the camp-meeting held there last year has been engaged to be present on Saturday. Children's day. Mrs. A. Cary Sturgis has been engaged for both days of the meeting. Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Bent, cornet soloists. A large number of prominent speakers will be present, among whom is Rev. Mr. Blanchard of Congress Square church, Portland, who will address the children on Saturday, the 25th.

METEOROLOGICAL. Thursday was the hottest day of the season in many parts of New England. Boston claimed 93½ degrees at noon, and some places in New New Hampshire, 103°. Parsons in Milton, Strafford and Barrington, N. H., were prostrated by the heat. The mercury ran up to 92° in Lewiston, but the shower at 4 o'clock cooled the atmosphere considerably. Friday morning began with a storm of thunder and lightning, which continued for three hours, broke windows, and made havoc with fruit trees. A vessel at Hayes & Dewitt's ice Co.'s houses was blown from its moorings. Telegraph and telephone wires were in a rather demoralized condition Friday morning, from the effects of the storm.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF INSTRUCTION. The 6th session of this Association was held in Newport, last week, and closed Thursday morning. The weather was intensely warm. The proceedings of the closing session opened with prayer by Rev. Mr. Hollingshead, pastor of the First Methodist Church, Newport. President Garfield was introduced Professor Amos Hersey, the subject of whose paper was "Horace Mann."

Commissioner of Education Eaton, was then introduced and delivered an address.

Mrs. Heath, a southern lady, author of a work on language, addressed the gathering.

Miss Lulu Marion Stanley recited Longfellow's "Lady Wentworth," which was received with much applause.

H. H. Lancaster and Professor of Civil Engineering at Dartmouth College, read a paper on "Geometry and its Methods as a Means of Discipline."

Commissioner Eaton briefly addressed the assemblage on this subject and referred to the evil of cramming.

"The Mother's Wall" was recited by Miss Fletcher Clarke.

Edwin B. Seaver, Superintendent of Schools in Boston, read an address on "Evening Schools." During the delivery of Mr. Seaver's address Governor Gov. Wetmore arrived, accompanied by President Noah Porter of Yale College. At the conclusion of the paper, President Patterson of Delaware introduced Gov. Wetmore, who made a short speech, and after the above paper had been discussed by Mr. Carrigan, the meeting adjourned.

DEATH OF A HIGHWAYMAN. Several Canadians who were eye witnesses of the murderous affray on Moose River Saturday week, were in Farmington on Wednesday, and from them a correspondent with much difficulty gleaned a few more particulars of the murderer. It seems that a family of brothers named Bean have for many years infested that region and become notorious by their deeds of lawlessness.

They had a kind of hotel on the banks of Moose River, and they were a perfect terror to Canadians coming down into the States. Saturday a party of them in two grants came down from Canada. The family had been augmented by rough river drivers until the number in their train was 20. The first team was robbed of all its contents. When the second drove to the "hotel" they were ordered to hault and give up their liquor. "We have no liquor," responded one of the Frenchmen named Roderick from St. Francis. "Give up your packs then," cried Bean.

This they refused, and Bean leveled the pistol at Roderick and demanded his life. In the bottom of the team lay a little axe, that the party used in cutting dry sticks for their fires for overnight camps. Quick as lightning Roderick seized it in the defense of his life, and hurled it at Bean. It struck the desperado in the head, cutting his head open, and he fell, instantly killed. Filled with terror, Bean's accomplices fled into the woods and Roderick, unmolested, proceeded down river, where he reported the affair to the agents of the law. Later reports go to show that Bean was not killed and it is not certain that any one was. Several parties have been arrested and the affair will be investigated.

BREACH OF PROMISE CASE. A suit for $10,000 damages for breach of promise has been filed in the Union County New Jersey Court against Dorsey W. Hyde by Miss Carrie Worther of Salisbury, Mass. Miss Worther claims that Mr. Hyde proposed marriage to her on March 15, 1879, at Salisbury, Mass., and was accepted, and that he made a second proposal at Elizabeth, N. J., in July, 1880, which was also accepted. Her claim is supported by an engagement ring which she says Mr. Hyde gave her, and by numerous love letters. Mr. Hyde married Miss Catherine Clark of Nutley, N. J., on June 15, and to answer to the charge he acknowledged that he was engaged to Miss Worther from 1878 to 1882, but claims that about Sept. 15, 1882, Miss Worther released him from his engagement. Both Mr. Hyde and Miss Worther are highly connected, and the outcome of the affair is awaited with much interest.

The Postmaster General has made the following order: Ordered, the Canada office having concurred therein, That a daily exchange of malls be established between the United States Railway Postoffice, St. Albans and Hoosac Junction, and the Canadian Railway Postoffice, Montreal and Coaticook, and the malls from Canada to comprise correspondence (except book packets) for the middle and Southern States, and for postoffices in Massachusetts, Vermont and Connecticut, named in the list furnished by the general superintendent of the United States Railway Mail service under date of the 28th of March, 1885. This order is to take effect at once.

The Aroostook Herald says that from all quarters of Northern Aroostook comes encouraging reports that the people are ready for action and to move for a direct line of railroad. They are beginning to realize that if they would have a railroad they must no longer wait for others but put their own shoulders to the wheel, and they are ready to do it. The committee appointed to perfect a plan of organization, will soon meet and do its work on the 4th of next month, and will probably issue a call for a mass meeting of the people to listen to its report and take action. The men engaged in it mean business. The *Maine Farmer* congratulates the people of Northern Aroostook on the prospect of a realization of their hopes. With such a country as that fertile section put their shoulders to the wheel, there is no such thing as fail.

TURN THE RASCALS OUT. It is said that tramps have taken possession of Whitmore's woods located on the Mitchell road, near Town House Corner, Cape Elizabeth, says the Sentinel. Lumber has been taken from Deering's Mills, milk and milk-cans have disappeared in the night and various articles have been taken. Cows have been milked in the pastures adjoining the woods frequently and guns are often heard in the woods. The people in the vicinity are getting nervous.

Query.

MR. EDITOR: Can you or any of your readers tell me if the Triumph Pitchfork is manufactured now? If it is, where and by whom? Please answer through your paper and oblige A SUBSCRIBER.

Kingfield.

The President of the Cambridge, Mass. Fire Ins. Co., recommends Hood's Sarsaparilla as a building up and strengthening tonic.

SERIOUS FIRE IN BELFAST. The greatest conflagration since 1873, when one-fourth of the city was laid in ashes, visited Belfast early Sunday morning, resulting in the death of two human beings and twenty horses, and loss of property estimated at about $50,000. The fire broke out shortly before one o'clock in the stables of the Belfast Livery Company on High street, and in a few minutes the building was enveloped in flames, and before assistance could arrive, twenty horses were literally roasted in their stalls, their agonizing cries piercing the still midnight air. The flames next communicated with Howe's block at the corner of Main and High streets, known as the telegraph building, which was entirely destroyed. The building was occupied in the basement by Field & Carter, fish market, and M. F. Carter, meat market. The first floor was occupied by W. M. Priest, tailor; Fred H. Francis, boots and shoes, and L. D. Fogg, confectioner. The second floor was occupied by Nathaniel Delano, barber; Moses Rich, cobbler; F. A. Carle, tax collector, and W. C. Tuttle, organs. Mr. Tuttle also occupied the third floor for photographic rooms. The building was insured, but the tenants are heavy losers, except Priest, who was fully insured. The loss amounts to thousands of dollars. Not over one-third of the property is insured.

While the suggestion by the president in regard to the annual meeting seems to be a good one, there are several things to be taken into consideration. Some of the difficulties were enumerated and the following resolutions were offered:

Resolved, That in every State where there are more than two societies of Christian Endeavor, this conference recommends that the State convention be so arranged that this convention occur some time during the autumn or winter months, and that it remain in session not longer than one day.

Resolved, That each State convention shall send one delegate to represent that State as a delegate at large.

Resolved, That the matter in regard to our present method of sending delegates to the annual conference shall be the only one made by the introduction of State conferences so as to give more room to be carrying forward the work of the Society of Christian Endeavor.

NOTES FROM BRUNSWICK. I noticed in the last *Farmer*, some valuable suggestions in regard to the cultivation of asparagus, by members of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society. This, our earliest luxury from the garden, should be raised by every farmer. Over in Mr. Strawberry's patch, the asparagus bed requires considerable labor to subdue the weeds. A few days since, I saw a shrimp of an asparagus in the garden of a farmer residing near the sea-shore, which was covered about an inch in depth with clam shells, and not a weed was to be seen. I was informed by the owner that the shells prevented the weeds from growing, while the asparagus sprouts were sufficiently strong to turn over the shells and grow finely.

Since I wrote three weeks ago, the crop prospects for this section, we have had a rainfall of five inches, which has greatly encouraged the farmers, and the general appearances now indicate an abundant crop this fall. Grass has thickened up and grown rapidly during the past two weeks, and most of our farmers will harvest an average crop. The potato slugs are doing but slight damage, and but few are to be seen in comparison with former years. Apple trees will yield an abundant crop if the apple maggot does not injure the fruit; as yet, I have found none infesting my apples. T. S. M.

Brunswick, July 11.

RISE IN MACKEREL. During the past two weeks there has been a rise of from $1.35 to $3 per bbl., in the price of old mackerel, caused by the failure of the catch this season. Nearly all the mackerel caught this season were south and they were taken into southern ports and sold fresh. On two occasions there was a glut of fresh mackerel in Island in June, and the cargoes were kept till they had to be thrown overboard. But about 1,400 barrels have been packed at Portland this season. The demand is unusually large, and the fish are brisk, and large quantities are being shipped of last year's pack. Two months ago these could be bought for $3 per barrel, many weeks ago they were offered. In fact there were more than 100,000 barrels stored, being held for a rise. At the present prices, dealers and holders seem realize the first cost. The most of the stock is 2's and 3's, which are mostly in demand in the west. One cause of the suspension of A. M. Smith, was the large stock of mackerel carried over from last year, he having over 50,000 barrels which cost to pack more than an average of $3 per bbl. Many have been disposed of as but little more than half their cost.

During the shower Thursday afternoon, some boys in Bowdoin were standing on Mr. John M. Gould's piazza near Point Village, were pretty thoroughly startled at seeing the lightning strike the ledge rock a few rods away from them, and at the same instant hearing a sharp crackling sound. They distinctly saw the stones and moss hurled quite a distance into the air and were well shaken up, but fortunately no one was injured. An inspection of the spot where the lightning struck showed that the thunderbolt parted in several directions before reaching the ledge, in one place boring a hole in the ground near the rock, and from several points the fluid followed the seams in the ledge to the ground, but in one place it ran across the seams diagonally and cut a path through the grass, selecting the shortest track to a little hollow where some water probably stood during the shower.

A BURGLARS' PLUCK. In Erie, Penn., recently, an ambulance drove up to the jail with the inanimate form of Jas. Cleary, a dying burglar, who had been shot through the lungs by officer Dudenhoefer. The officer had seized Frank Norton, the "watch dog" of the gang, which had burglarized eight places during the night, and was handcuffing him when Cleary came to the rescue. Making a shield of his captive the officer returned Cleary's fire, hitting him in the groin. Cleary then took cover in a hallway, and fired again, nearly killing his pal, whom Dudenhoefer still held in front of him. When the policeman's six-shooter gave out Cleary limped from the hallway and advanced upon the officer with deliberate aim. Dudenhoefer threw his hand into his captive's pocket and drew the burglar's derringer, which he aimed and fired, the ball passing through Cleary's lungs. The burglar was told that death was inevitable, but on being asked by the sheriff to name some of the gang he said he would never go back on his pals.

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For the Maine Farmer.

Various Matters.

During the two weeks past it has seemed the proper thing with the majority of agricultural writers to offer thanks in prose and verse for the heavy and continued rain; some claiming millions of gain to Maine farmers to have resulted therefrom. Those who make hay, stock growing and dairying the principal feature in their operations, may have cause to rejoice moderately, but a two weeks' rain at the end of June or first of July is a doubtful blessing to those who depend upon hoed crops, mainly, for their income. Weeds have made a rapid growth, robbing the soil of valuable and high cost plant food, while the farmer has been obliged to allow his hoe and cultivator to lie unused in the tool house. Insects have committed their ravages almost unmolested, and the final hoeing will have to be done at double the ordinary cost or left undone at the expense of the crop. With the commencement of fine weather, the view presented to the cultivator is weedy crops and rapidly ripening fields of grass; he is advised to "let his hay grow," and his corn and vegetables, but every practical farmer knows the influence of a hot sun on grass which has been growing in the shade for two weeks; it will rapidly ripen it, and it must be cut, especially old fields of daisies, June grass, clover, etc., or suffer loss. The situation is a trying one and calls for the best judgment and management; every nerve must be strained to accomplish the greatest amount of labor in the shortest possible time. The crops must be cleaned of weeds, and the hay secured in good condition. On the whole, the late rain has been of material benefit, although the net gain will hardly amount to millions of dollars. The following from the Lewiston Journal, is largely applicable to the present condition of affairs:

"The rains of the past 10 days have now been copious enough to soak the soil, and there is moisture enough in the ground to carry the cotton crop well forward. If not checked by sudden and continuous drouth, the prospect is that the largest crop of the State bids fair to be the greatest ever made. This is saying as much as is necessary, while the quantity is qualified by considerations which cannot be set forth. Briefly summed up, however, the crops prospect in Texas at this time has rarely been excelled, the acreage being larger than ever before known, and labor in all departments of agricultural industry abundant and painstaking. The outlook is therefore for that purpose, a most flattering one for the coming year being variously estimated upon the present basis of the crop prospects at from 1,500,000 to 1,800,000 bales."

Over 40 years ago, when I first came to Augusta, being acquainted with Russell Eaton's father I thought I would buy a Maine Farmer of the son to see the news. I went up to the store and there was a counter of the old Granite Bank building, corner of Water and Oak St., then occupied by the Bank and Chandler's dry goods store on the opposite corner. Now all the buildings above, except one small room in the southeast corner, which was then occupied by Benj. A. Burleigh, Esq., as a law office, and the Augusta Savings Bank, and the one was one of the four officers in the Bank and at that time, he carried the deposits in his pocket-book. After a while, had a safe which now would be an unsafe, a child could open it with a nail or knife. The Farmer was then struck off on a slow hand press and was carried by a small French-man by the name of Polo. In one hour now I suppose the Farmer could issue twelve hundred copies, where the old press could not get off more than 200 per hour, and science. I am glad my old friend Eaton is spending the sunset of his life so philosophical, and may the present proprietors live to do likewise. J. H. C.

We take pleasure in recommending to the public, Mr. Wm. A. Barton, who has been engaged by the faculty to establish a Commercial College in connection with the Maine Wesleyan Seminary and Female College at Kent's Hill. Mr. Barton is highly an efficient corps of teachers, including the best talent he can procure in the several specialities. He will teach Book-keeping, Commercial Arithmetic, Law, Correspondence and Calculation, Business Ethics. Forms and Customs, Penmanship, Shorthand and use of Caligraph or Type Writer. Those pursuing the school will also fill be complete in all its parts as a Commercial College, may rest assured that Mr. Barton has the will and purpose to fulfill to the letter all he has advertised. On account of the popularity of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary, and its many friends in this State, and other parts of the country, and the due welfare of the students, it diploma from the Kent's Commercial College is the best recommendation that a young man looking for a situation can have.

YOUNG ROGUES. The people at Cape Elizabeth depot have for some months been disturbed by petty larcenies of their property, and the mystery was who the guilty parties were. Complaints finally put into the hands of Detective E. N. Perry. He in a few days got to the bottom of the whole business, and arrested Harvey Sawyer and two sons, Harvey and Frank, J. H. Coykendall and wife, Kate Coykendall, and George McDonald, engineer, all of Minneapolis. The young rogues described by eye witnesses on the larger boats as terrible.

The best thing for the complexion is Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It brings the bloom of health to the wan cheek.

The Rev. Father Pineau, of North Caribou, is making life miserable for the rumsellers in his town.

City News.

—Thursday was a hot day, the glass indicating nearly 90 degrees in the shade.

—George Tobey slipped on an oiled floor, Saturday, and broke both bones of his leg.

—The body of Samuel Town, who was drowned last week above the bridge, was found Saturday at Brown's Island boom.

—The horse of Loring Farr, Esq., was frightened by a bicycle Saturday, upset the carriage badly smashing the top, and inflicting a serious scalp wound on Mr. Farr.

—Alfred Gay was before Judge Andrews' court last week for cruelty to animals, he having been the driver of Gaslin & Tolman's horse which died on the Fourth. James W. Lint of Manchester, was also before the court for drunkenness and cruelty to a horse. His case was continued.

—Rev. C. F. Peaney, pastor of the Free Baptist church in this city, has resigned on account of continued ill health. He has been here twenty-three years, and not only the people of his parish, but the citizens generally hear with regret of his determination to go away. He has been a faithful pastor and a model citizen.

—John MacDonald, 13 years of age, on complaint of Horace A. Reynolds of Sidney, was up before the Court Wednesday of last week, for stealing a package containing a dress and letter, which he had taken from the post-office, but did not deliver to its rightful owner. Judge Andrews ordered the boy sent to the State Reform School. MacDonald came from Newburgport, Mass., last January.

—The Secretary of St. Mark's Home gratefully acknowledges donations for the month of June as follows: Mrs. H. B. Williams, oranges, pail and mug; Mrs. A. M. Williams, squash; Mrs. Dr. Bradbury, lamb and strawberries; Mr. James Bridge, tomato plants; Mrs. Henry Bridge, pickles; a friend, strawberries; Mr. Prait, bread; Mrs. Dr. Bowman, Mrs. Malloy, N. Y., The Churchman; Mr. Blackington, clean starching.

THE COBURN ESTATES. The inventories of the estates of Abner and Philander Coburn, were filed in the office of the Judge of Probate for Somerset county Wednesday, as follows:

ABNER COBURN'S ESTATE.

Real estate,	$161,775.30.
Goods and chattels,	22,804.34.
Rights and credits,	1,455,866.57.
	$1,640,546.71.

PHILANDER COBURN'S ESTATE.

Real estate,	$134,811.75.
Goods and chattels,	5,543.92.
Rights and credits,	377,540.40.
	$1,019,151.86.
Aggregate of the two estates,	$2,659,698.57.

These inventories do not include any real estate outside of this State, consisting of 73,000 acres of land in Dakota, certain lands in Michigan, lands in Wisconsin estimated to be worth $225,000, and real estate in the city of Minneapolis, valued at $60,000. The aggregate of this property cannot, it would seem, fall short of $600,000, which will bring the estates above three and one-quarter million dollars.

The inventories include all the securities held by Governor Coburn at the time of his death, but in fixing the valuation the Judge of Probate has not, it is stated, placed upon questionable securities. $550,000 of the stock of the Topeka, Salina and Western railroad, and $500,000 of the bonds of the same road does not increase the sum total of the rights and credits in the inventories one dollar.

Since the death of Governor Coburn, $520,000 of the company property had been divided among the heirs.

EVADING THE DUTIES. As a result of the arrangement which has been entered into between the United States and the Dominion Government regarding the fisheries the minister of marine and fisheries ordered Saturday one of the officers of his department to proceed to the canal opposite Eastport to settle some complications which have presented themselves at that point, and will be difficult to adjust. For some time past Canadian fishermen have found a profitable business in shipping large quantities of small herring, known as sardines, by rail to Eastport, where they are immediately cured and packed as sardines. The abrogation of the fishery treaty and the imposition of duty on the article will work much injury from Canada, readers each hogshead of these fish subject to a duty of $5, while they only realize $4 when sent across in Canadian vessels. The Canadian fishermen are over by shipping them in American boats and thus avoiding the duty. A protest against this now comes from the Canadian fishermen, who are petitioning their minister and in retaliation they are insisting that the American boats shall both enter and clear the custom house when engaged in bringing the fish to the canal. Impracticable, as the nearest custom house is 12 miles distant, and, as the fish will not at the outside keep more than six hours in hot weather after being caught, it is evident there is not time to make the necessary clearance. It is quite evident from the reports coming into the department here that the United States will be largely the losers, avoided by placing Canadian fish of all kinds on board of American vessels.

A DASTARDLY ACT. Mr. J. C. Pillsbury and wife, who were in this city last week, visiting their daughter, Mrs. W. H. Dunton, returned to their home in Palmyra, on Sunday last, to find that a most atrocious act had been committed during their absence. Two Jersey cows lay in the barn floor dead, and another in the barnyard dying. Saturday night two of the cows came home with their udders apparently very sick, and did not give the usual quantity of milk. Mr. C. F. Longley, a neighbor, being called in, thought they would better be killed, which was done. On examining one of them was dead and the other dying. Mr. Longley immediately went to Pittsfield and procured a veterinary surgeon, who pronounced the animals poisoned, upon which, parties started for the pasture to ascertain the cause. Mr. P. had two more fine butter cows, and two valuable oxen, which were in the same lot with other head of steers and heifers in the pasture. A large quantity of rotten apples and potatoes was found, covered with grass and green corn, which all the cattle in the neighborhood. This had been thrown down in the lane, where the stock would come to it in passing from the pasture to the barn. The two colts were found very near the poison, but apparently all right, although it is thought one of the colts had eaten a little of it. On Monday morning we found near the fence sick, and this cow died between twelve and one o'clock Sunday night, after Mr. P.'s arrival, making the third butter cow that had died from the effects of the poison.

THE CHOLERA SCOURGE. The cholera in Spain is extending its lines and has crossed the Pyrenees to the French border. Several cases at Perpignan, a town on the French Mediterranean coast, during the last week. The ravages of the disease in Spain, as in France last year, are ascribed largely to the sewerage. In the provinces where the disease is most severe, viz: the canal districts, the sewerage is collected in large, uncovered trenches and used to fertilize the land, which consequently is in a high state of cultivation. The heat of the sun, especially under the burning rays of a tropical sun, are the best breeding places for disease imaginable, while the filth oozing through the soil, impregnates the drinking water in the wells. No cases of cholera have been reported from Naples this year. The new water supply put in some months ago is believed to be the cause of this immunity from the disease.

A COMET DISCOVERED. Prof. Lewis Smith of Warner observatory, at Rochester, N. Y., has received information that Prof. Barnard of Vanderbilt university observatory, at Nashville, Tennessee, discovered, on the evening of July 7, a pretty but very faint comet in Aquarius. Its position was in right ascension, 17 hours, 31 minutes, 24 seconds; declination south, 4 hours, 57 minutes, 8 seconds. Wednesday morning Prof. Smith had received another telegram from him giving its daily motion as 35 minutes southwest. With the great telescope at Warner observatory, Prof. Swift observed W

The Maine Farmer: An Agricultural and Family Newspaper.—July 16, 1885.

County News.

...Ohio General Gordon's ...was made at the Copes...

...each of bass for the ...at Belgrade Mills—James ...that place 31 in one after...pounds.

...boat race was arranged ...T. Richards and Mr. ...W. Fourth. Major J. W. ...W. Heselton pulled in ...ing the oars of the other. ...won on the race.

...term of eight weeks in ...West Sidney has closed. ...owan. Names of pupils ...y: Mabel Wyman, Bessie ...Wyman, Howard Wyman, ...bbie J. Priest, Alice Tay...

Items of Maine News.

Mrs. Susan F. Gray, wife of the late Samuel Gray, died in Bowdoinham, Thursday, aged 90 years.

Lorenzo Wilshire, aged 13, of Bangor died Tuesday, from the effects of falling under a rolling log.

Ephraim Morris' house at Fort Popham, was struck by lightning Thursday afternoon. His wife was fatally injured.

Mrs. Hooper of Welchville, while temporarily deranged, attempted to commit suicide by drowning, but was seen and prevented.

A ten-year old son of John Lecroix, of Lewiston, Friday slipped and fell into the river and was drowned. The body was recovered.

James Smith of Belfast, captured a deer recently, by creeping up behind him as he stood in the water, and seizing him by the horns and nose.

John Bradford Rendle, aged twenty-two, from Prince Edward's Island, was drowned in Pennemaquan Lake, in Norway, while bathing, Thursday.

Mr. John Littlejohn, the assistant harbor master at Peak's Island, rescued his twenty-first person from the water at that island, on Sunday forenoon.

State Superintendent of Schools Lace will soon depart on a trip to Madawaska, in Aroostook county. He will be absent some two weeks visiting schools there.

The Maine Genealogical Society will hold their third quarterly meeting at the Public Library in City Building, Portland, on Tuesday, July 21st, at 7½ o'clock P. M.

The Flying Yankee, passing tarough Bowdoinham, Thursday afternoon, killed one horse and injured another so that it will be necessary to kill it. The animals belonged at the brickyard.

Daniel Guilford, of Saco, a farmer, fifty-eight years old, committed suicide Thursday by drowning. Mr. Guilford has been unwell for a number of years and was probably insane at the time.

The late rain enabled drivers to float about one millions more lumber out of Dead River than they expected to get, of which will leave but about one-fourth of the cut, or ten millions, behind.

The New Brunswick Railway Company sold five hundred and eighteen excursion tickets at their several stations, to Portland and return, on account of G. A. R. Encampment, originally all by special trains on the 21st of June.

The British schooner, Jane from Moncton, for Portland, struck on Cushing's island, near the bell buoy, last week. She had a large deckload of railroad ties for the Boston and Maine Railroad. She was towed to Portland.

Diphtheria, in its most malignant form, has been prevalent in Orient. Several deaths have occurred and there are yet some critical cases on account of the disease. School in District No. 3, taught by J. L. Doherty, has been closed.

During a shower, Thursday, July 3d, the house of John G. Tibbetts, of Lisbon, was struck by lightning, burning the roof in two and tearing a hole in the floor. It then passed through the house, also killing a horse of some farmer's which was in the stable.

The Warley House, a summer hotel at Southwest Harbor, in the town of Tremont, was burned Thursday morning. It was caught from a spark thrown from a room in the roof of the ell. The furniture was mostly saved but in a damaged condition.

One night recently, an entire washing was stolen from the line attached in the yard of the mansion occupied by Mr. George Farrington, on Cedar street, Topsham. Two pairs of pants were also stolen from the pairs of pants were also stolen from the line stretched by Mr. Stevens' family, says the Brunswick Telegraph.

A barn belonging to James Gray of Cyrus, was struck by lightning, recently, and burned to the ground, together with the stock and tools. The loss was stored by him neighbors. About $300 worth of property, consisting of a thrashing machine, sleds, tools, etc.

Rev. H. C. Munson, G. W. C. T., of the Good Templars of Maine, is arranging a series of temperance meetings, conventions and temperance institutes to be held during the months of August and September. Among the places selected for mass meetings are Aroostook and Hermon Pond.

The *Argus* says: "The town of Gray has a post office that pays about $400 a year. The office is now held by a republican. The town is strongly democratic. But as the town is warned the office the present no democratic postmaster will be appointed. Incumbent has sent on to Washington to have his commission renewed."

A heavy shower passed over Carratunk Saturday, the lightning killing five sheep in the pasture for M. F. Sanborn and Philip Baker, says the Madison Bulletin. Mrs. Leander Bright was knocked down insensible by a bolt, passing through the house but not seriously injured.

Mr. A. D. Gray, a graduate of Bowdoin '81, has accepted a position as professor of Greek at Trinity College, Hartford, Conn. His salary is $1,800. Mr. Gray succeeds Prof. Fish, formerly of the Edward Little High School, Auburn, who now goes to Chicopee to start a private educational institution.

Percival White of Winchendon, Mass., a nephew of Hon. John D. Long, last week purchased an old brass clock of Silas Monk, of Buckfield, for $18. This clock is said to be one hundred and fifty years old. It was formerly owned by Abial Bradford and has inherited it from the great-grandfather.

A gentleman in Fryeburg was driving in Thursday's thunder shower, says the Portland *Times*, when an electric bolt passed down directly between the horse and carriage, cutting both reins in two as clean as though done with a knife. The horse was knocked down and the man stunned, but for a wonder neither was hurt.

Tuesday night two young girls were on a hanger swing laughing and talking and a passer-by saw the sidewalk, paying no attention what ver to him. As soon as he passed a man with a revolver-and, saying he had passed he drew a revolver-and, saying that he would teach them to laugh began firing. The girls were a good deal frightened, but fortunately not hurt.

The Portland Press says: Citizens of Gorham will probably cause the arrest of twenty boys, in addition to those previously arrested, for complicity in the disorderly affair of the night before the Fourth of July. John Feeney who pleaded not guilty and appealed from the Judge's decision, has gone to jail in default of bail.

Reports from Georges Banks state that the fishing schooner, Mary Jane Lee of the Hancock, was run into by an unknown bark and sunk; also that schooner Lewis King of Lamoine, Captain Bunkers, lost two anchors in the recent gale, and that other vessels lost dories and deck fittings. There are no other particulars.

News comes from Southwest Harbor, Mount Desert, on the night of June 27, the schooner Eric, of Boston, by Capt. Johnson, experienced a severe squall, off Monhegan, which struck her suddenly. A sailor by the name of John Otamas was caught in the sheet and hurled down, breaking one of his legs, and tearing the flesh terribly in several places.

Seth W. Fite was arrested at Fryeburg, last week by Deputy Sheriff, Fred W. Spring, on complaint of Henry H. Hobbs, on charge of forgery and obtaining property under false pretenses. He was taken before Trial Justice, A. O. Pike, and recognized for his appearance on July 9th, says the Oxford *Democrat*.

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Items of General News.

Mr. Packard, ex-United States consul at Liverpool, sailed for New York on the steamer Aurania.

Carrie Evans, a fifteen-year-old girl killed herself in Philadelphia, Thursday. Jealousy was the cause.

The wife of Secretary of State Bayard is considered hopelessly ill.

Gov. Wm. Bunn of Idaho, has tendered his resignation to the President.

The expenditures of the U. S. Coast Survey and of the Geological Survey are to be investigated.

A fire in San Francisco, Thursday night, destroyed the lumber yards of White Bros.; loss $75,000; insured.

A box of giant powder was placed on the railway near Plattsburg, N. Y., Thursday. No clue to the culprit.

The prospects of the cotton crop of Texas are greatly improved and the best crop for years is promised.

George E. Marshall, one of the leading paper manufacturers of the country, died suddenly Friday, at Turner's Falls, Mass.

Twenty-seven military men were promoted by the retiring board at the State Camp of instruction at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Thursday.

A man named Sackett, threatens to burn the town of Indiana, Pa., for revenge. A number of incendiary fires are attributed to him.

Philadelphia is to have a new and beautiful crematory, costing $40,000. A committee will be connected with the crematory and will be the busiest in Aroostook county. He will be busiest some two weeks visiting schools there.

The Maine Genealogical Society will hold their third quarterly meeting at the Public Library in City Building, Portland, on Tuesday, July 21st, at 7½ o'clock P. M.

The Flying Yankee, passing tarough Bowdoinham, Thursday afternoon, killed one horse and injured another so that it will be necessary to kill it. The animals belonged at the brickyard.

Daniel Guilford, of Saco, a farmer, fifty-eight years old, committed suicide Thursday by drowning. Mr. Guilford has been unwell for a number of years and was probably insane at the time.

The late rain enabled drivers to float about one millions more lumber out of Dead River than they expected to get, of which will leave but about one-fourth of the cut, or ten millions, behind.

The New Brunswick Railway Company sold five hundred and eighteen excursion tickets at their several stations, to Portland and return, on account of G. A. R. Encampment, originally all by special trains on the 21st of June.

The British schooner, Jane from Moncton, for Portland, struck on Cushing's island, near the bell buoy, last week. She had a large deckload of railroad bilged and lost her decklead of railroad ties for the Boston and Maine Railroad. She was towed to Portland.

Diphtheria, in its most malignant form, has been prevalent in Orient. Several deaths have occurred and there are yet some critical cases on account of the disease. School in District No. 3, taught by J. L. Doherty, has been closed.

During a shower, Thursday, July 3d, the house of John G. Tibbetts, of Lisbon, was struck by lightning, burning the roof in two and tearing a hole in the floor. It then passed through the house, also killing a horse of some farmer's which was in the stable.

The Warley House, a summer hotel at Southwest Harbor, in the town of Tremont, was burned Thursday morning. It was caught from a spark thrown from a room in the roof of the ell. The furniture was mostly saved but in a damaged condition.

One night recently, an entire washing was stolen from the line attached in the yard of the mansion occupied by Mr. George Farrington, on Cedar street, Topsham. Two pairs of pants were also stolen from the pairs of pants were also stolen from the line stretched by Mr. Stevens' family, says the Brunswick Telegraph.

A barn belonging to James Gray of Cyrus, was struck by lightning, recently, and burned to the ground, together with the stock and tools. The loss was stored by him neighbors. About $300 worth of property, consisting of a thrashing machine, sleds, tools, etc.

Rev. H. C. Munson, G. W. C. T., of the Good Templars of Maine, is arranging a series of temperance meetings, conventions and temperance institutes to be held during the months of August and September. Among the places selected for mass meetings are Aroostook and Hermon Pond.

The *Argus* says: "The town of Gray has a post office that pays about $400 a year. The office is now held by a republican. The town is strongly democratic. But as the town is warned the office the present no democratic postmaster will be appointed. Incumbent has sent on to Washington to have his commission renewed."

A heavy shower passed over Carratunk Saturday, the lightning killing five sheep in the pasture for M. F. Sanborn and Philip Baker, says the Madison Bulletin. Mrs. Leander Bright was knocked down insensible by a bolt, passing through the house but not seriously injured.

Mr. A. D. Gray, a graduate of Bowdoin '81, has accepted a position as professor of Greek at Trinity College, Hartford, Conn. His salary is $1,800. Mr. Gray succeeds Prof. Fish, formerly of the Edward Little High School, Auburn, who now goes to Chicopee to start a private educational institution.

Percival White of Winchendon, Mass., a nephew of Hon. John D. Long, last week purchased an old brass clock of Silas Monk, of Buckfield, for $18. This clock is said to be one hundred and fifty years old. It was formerly owned by Abial Bradford and has inherited it from the great-grandfather.

A gentleman in Fryeburg was driving in Thursday's thunder shower, says the Portland *Times*, when an electric bolt passed down directly between the horse and carriage, cutting both reins in two as clean as though done with a knife. The horse was knocked down and the man stunned, but for a wonder neither was hurt.

Tuesday night two young girls were on a hanger swing laughing and talking and a passer-by saw the sidewalk, paying no attention what ver to him. As soon as he passed a man with a revolver-and, saying that he would teach them to laugh began firing. The girls were a good deal frightened, but fortunately not hurt.

The Portland Press says: Citizens of Gorham will probably cause the arrest of twenty boys, in addition to those previously arrested, for complicity in the disorderly affair of the night before the Fourth of July. John Feeney who pleaded not guilty and appealed from the Judge's decision, has gone to jail in default of bail.

Reports from Georges Banks state that the fishing schooner, Mary Jane Lee of the Hancock, was run into by an unknown bark and sunk; also that schooner Lewis King of Lamoine, Captain Bunkers, lost two anchors in the recent gale, and that other vessels lost dories and deck fittings. There are no other particulars.

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Construction and Management of Earth Closets.

ISSUED BY THE STATE BOARD OF HEALTH.

In dealing with matters which effect the public health, it is generally admitted that one of the most important is that which regards the disposal of human excreta. Where a sufficient water service and skilful plumbing can be secured, there is no doubt that the use of our modern improved water-closets is as near to the unobjectionable as need be; but in the great majority of houses in this State, geographical position or the want of means makes it necessary to substitute something else. What we actually find in general use is that most abominable privy system—objectionable on the score of health, but tainting the air with poisonous vapors, and polluting soil and water, and objectionable, *decidedly*, on the score of decency and comfort.

In most country and village places, the best substitute for the common privy is undoubtedly the dry earth closet. Some of the advantages of this are that the earth when properly used is a good antiseptic and deodorizer, therefore preventing the dangerous and unpleasant gases of putrefaction; that it is inexpensive; that it requires but little trouble to manage it; that on account of its inoffensiveness when well managed, it may be placed in more convenient proximity to dwelling houses.

There are some patented devices for using the dry earth, but without patronizing these, any carpenter or ordinary ingenuity with only common sense will give good results. All that is needed is a movable closet, a supply of dry earth, a water-tight receptacle beneath, and a convenient way of disposing of its contents at quite frequent intervals.

The receptacle should be wholly above the surface of the ground, and may consist of a metallic-lined box, a half of a kerosene barrel with handles upon it for removal, or which is better, a large galvanized iron pail.

The receptacle may be removed through a door in the back of the closet or in front of the seat, or, by making the seat hinged and made to button backward, it may be removed that way. The earth should be kept under cover of the closet, or it is in common garden or field loam, if considerably clayey all the better, but it must be finely pulverized. Road dust answers well, but sand is not suitable. Coal ashes should also good. Whichever of these is used should be dry and screened through a sieve with about quarter inch meshes. The dry earth may be kept in a box or bin so arranged, where it can be, that one of the closets, or it is found from the contents of the closet, or it is quite convenient to have one-half the seat hinged and beneath it the small compartment to hold the present supply of the earth. In this box or bin holding the earth there may be a small tin scoop which can be employed in sprinkling in the closet a pint or more, each time the closet is used. The main thing is to use enough of the earth to completely absorb all liquids, and this requirement, of course, prescinds the throwing of slops into the closet. One or two loads of earth will be needed annually for a small family.

Maine Hay and Grain Crops—What the Boston Journal Thinks. The Maine correspondent of the Boston *Journal* writes that the hay crop in Maine has been severely affected by the dry weather of spring and summer, and that it will not be more than three-fourths of a crop. After the rains, which visited a large part of the State, there was a marked change for the better, and the present favorable condition, if it continue there will be an average crop. There is practically no hay to be left in the State for farmers to fall back upon, and the present crop must be depended upon to carry their flocks and herds through next winter. On account of the low price of wool, and the short crop of hay the farmers of the State has been steadily reducing the past two years, and diminished during the past year, and if the hay crop had not been brought up to about an average many farmers would have disposed of nearly all their sheep during the coming autumn. In the winter grass suffered severely. In several of the counties reports received from Aroostook, Franklin, Lincoln, Oxford, Penobscot, Piscataquis, Sagadahoc and Somerset counties speak of large tracts of winter killed grass land. In Waldo, Washington and Cumberland counties the hay crop looked well, notwithstanding the dry drouth, and the prospect now is for a better crop than last year in Waldo and Washington counties. In several of the counties mixed grain crops are being largely sown this year and are found very valuable for feed, and a good supplement to the hay crop.

The estimated condition and yield is as follows in the several counties:

Counties.	Condition.	Probable yield in tons.
Androscoggin	95	48,945
Aroostook	95	64,991
Cumberland	95	75,087
Franklin	95	39,061
Hancock	95	97,031
Kennebec	97	94,303
Knox	97	33,545
Lincoln	95	29,994
Oxford	95	122,902
Penobscot	95	127,810
Piscataquis	95	98,542
Sagadahoc	95	29,566
Somerset	95	90,353
Waldo	97	65,256
Washington	95	84,760
York	95	105,186
Average and total	95½	1,369,156

The Togus Rum-Sellers. It has been thought by the liquor sellers that they could sell their goods with impunity on territory belonging to the United States. A decision to that effect was rendered by Judge Bridge of the Portland Municipal Court a few years ago. Last week Commissioner W. S. Choate of Augusta, examined the law and found that under section 2139 of the revised Statutes of the United States, there is ample power given for the suppression of alcoholic liquors, inasmuch as it provides that the punishment of such offenses shall be the same as the United States laws do not sufficiently provide for the punishment therein. Under this conviction Mr. John Corson, a liquor seller on the National grounds at the Soldiers' Home has been arrested, and his case was continued. It is hoped that this conviction of the United States law will strengthen the hands of temperance to enable the friends of temperance to effectually suppress the sale at Togus. Thanks of the public are due to Commissioner Choate for the discovery of this law.

Extreme Cruelty. A case of gross neglect and cruelty has been discovered in the town of Readfield about twelve miles from Augusta. In a dilapidated shanty, alone, nearly nude, and in a filthy condition has been confined for years, by her husband who lived in the house hard by. It is said that a woman visited her once a time, her husband which he has thrown to her day with a cupful of meal, and in winter three times a day to see after the fire. The husband is Joel Jose and there are three children, but only one, a boy of fourteen, is at home. Joel claims to provide for his wife but this is no palliation for allowing his wife to suffer for want of fire, for there are ways provided for caring for the insane. It is said that the neighbors were aware of all these circumstances but in some cause have not made them known to the public at large. Measures will at once be taken to have the unfortunate woman taken to the Insane Hospital.

A Dredging Contract. Proposals for dredging 40,000 cubic yards in Bangor harbor, and 20,000 cubic yards at Moosabec bar, on the entrance of Machias bay, were opened by Colonel Blount at the United states engineer's office in Portland, Monday. Boynton Bros. of Boston, bid 50 and 45 cents per yard; the Bay State Dredging company of Boston 37 cents; and Moore and Wright of Portland 36 and 28 cents. The contracts were awarded to Moore and Wright.

Gen. Grant's Condition. At 10.30 o'clock Monday night, General Grant was sleeping, and during the night he secured about eight hours of sleep. The patient thought he awoke earlier Tuesday morning than he otherwise would have done because of the rainfall that began in the early morning. The general is disposed to rheumatic pains, and it is not unlikely that the rain storm has aroused them to some extent. The patient took food through the night as usual, and Tuesday morning the pulse was equally as strong, full and regular as on the day before.

Reunions. The next reunion of the Emery family will take place in the Methodist Hall, Tremont Temple, 78 Tremont street, Boston, Mass., Sept. 10, 1885.

The business meeting will be served at 2 o'clock A. M., and dinner will be served at 2 o'clock P. M.

As this is the 250th anniversary of the coming of John and Anthony Emery to this country, it is expected that this will far exceed in numbers any previous reunion.

There will be an opening address by the president, Rev. Rufus Emery of Newberg, N. Y., an oration by Geo. F. Emery, Esq., of Portland, and poems are expected from one or two members of the family.

The First Assistant Postmaster General has appointed the following postmasters in Maine:

C. W. Clark at Weston.
Albert Hunter at Clinton.
Orlando Hunter at Caribou, vice Joseph Gray, removed.
Charles Wellington at Albion, vice C. A. Drake, removed.

Our Hancock county correspondent says that Philip Pervere of Sedgwick, is 106 years old instead of 94, as stated last week.

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, TUESDAY, July 14, 1885.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 1372; sheep and lambs, 12,744; swine 11,985; Horses 160, number of Western Cattle 1372.

Prices of beef cattle per 100 lbs., live weight: Extra quality, 6 00 @ 6 50; first quality, 5 75@6 00; second, third, $4 63½ @ 5 25; $5 37½ @ 5 62½; poorest grades of third, $3 03¾ @ 4 50; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $2 00 @ 3 50.

Brighton Hides, heavy—5c per lb.
Brighton Tallow—5c per lb.
Country Hides—Heavy, 5 @ 6¼c per lb.
Light ones 6c.
Country Tallow—3c per lb.
Calf Skins—10c per lb.
Sheared Sheep Skins—15@20c each.
Lamb Skins—35@60c each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

By Number	Dressed Beef, per 100 lbs.	Live Weight.	Average wt.	Cost.
A. N. Monroe	15	6 06	1432	
do	18	5 62½	1440	
do	16	6 00	1279	
do	16	6 00	1226	
do	15	6 75	1330	
do	15	6 65	1340	
do	16	6 20	1235	
do	16	5 85	1130	
Farrell & McFlynn	6	6 00	1356	
do	13	6 00	1332	
do	9	5 90	1314	
do	7	6 10	1274	
do	5	5 60	1300	
E. H. Eames,	6	6 00	1200	
do	2	5 85	1100	
do	2	5 85	1235	

The Cattle from the West were of a better grade than those brought in one week ago, and there has been a fair trade for butchers' Cattle at a decline in prices equal to ¾c. per lb. from those realized one week since. Common grades of beeves have not been coming so high at the West as they did the week previous. Cattle of an extra quality suitable for the export trade are still coming although high prices, the demand for that class of Cattle being quite slack at the present time.

Sheep and Lambs.—Western Sheep are costing butchers from 4¼@4½c. and Lambs 6@7¼c. per lb. live weight, brought in at prices varying by owners and butchers and intended for the Boston market.

Swine. Western Fat Hogs are costing butchers from 4¼@4½c. per lb. live weight. Hogs brought in over the several railroads, from 5@6c. per lb live weight.

Augusta City Market.

[Corrected weekly for the Farmer.]

WEDNESDAY, July 15.

Apples—$1 00 per bush.; dried 4 @5c per lb.; evaporated 7@8c per lb.
Beans—Pea beans $1 75@1 90; Yellow Eyes $1 75@2 00.
Butter—Good Firkin Butter sells for 13@14; Ball Butter 17@20.
Cheese—9@10c.
Cotton Seed Meal—$1 60 per cwt.
Eggs—14c per dozen.
Flour—St. Louis $6 00@6 50; Patent 7 00@7 50.
Grain—Corn 68@70; oats 48@50; barley 75c.
Hay—$10@13 00.
Straw—loose $6@8; pressed $8@10.
Honey—Choice Aroostook 18@20c.
Hides and Skins—Cow hides over 90 lbs., 6 cts.; steer hides from 80 and 90 lbs., 6 cts.; under 80 lbs., 6¼ cts.; bulls and stags, 4½ cts.; calf skins, 10 cts.
Lime and Cement—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $2 00.
Lard—Tierce 7¾@8c; Dom. 8@8½c.
Meal—Corn 66@67c; rye 85@90.
Produce—Potatoes, $2 00 per bu; onions, $2@1 50 per bushel; cabbages, $2 per bu.; squash, 3c per lb.; turnips, 40c per bushel; beets, 40c per bushel.
Provisions—Clear salt pork 8@9c; beef per side 9@9½c; ham 9@10½c; corned hams 12@14c; spring lambs $3@4 each; veals 6@7; veal 7@8; chickens 12@14; Turkeys 20c; round 17@18c.
Shorts—1¾ cents per lb.
Ground Plaster—Sold at $6 00@6 50.
Ground Plaster—Sold in the butter market; There is no change in the butter market. Prices remain unchanged. Eggs are higher. Poultry market well supplied; new potatoes are more plenty. Poultry is in good demand and light supply. Beef holds firm.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, July 15.

Apples—Green, per bbl., $2 50@3 00.
Beans—Yellow Eyes, $1 70@1 85 per bush.; Pea, hand picked, $1 70@1 85; fair to good, 1 60@1 70; per lb.; 17@18c. per lb.; Eggs 14@15; good, 15@16c per lb.
Eggs—14c per doz.
Grain—Oats 36@38c per bush; corn, 65 @70.
Hay—$16@18 per ton; pressed $17@19.
Potatoes—Best quality per bushel, 40@45c.
Provisions—Pork, Round hog per lb. 5@6c; fowl per lb., 13@15c.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

TUESDAY, July 14.

Cattle—Receipts 74,000 head; shipments 2900 head; 5@10c lower; shipping steers at 4 60@5 90; stockers and feeders at 3 25@4 00; cows, bulls and mixed 2 00@4 25; thru Texans 2 90@4 25; Western cows 3 10@3 75; 1 12½.

Hogs—receipts 18,000 head; shipments 5600 hd; firm on light, but heavy ruled 5@10c lower; light and mixed at 4 10@4 30; packing and shipping 4 30@4 50; light 4 50@4 70; skips 3 60@4 10.

Sheep—Receipts 3000 head; shipments, 500 head; steady; natives 2 00@4 25; Texans at 2 00@3 25. Lambs at $1 00@2 50 per head.

Items and Incidents.

A new cottage city has been started this year at the foot of Mount Agamenticook, on Canaan Lake, Camden. Several cottages have been opened during the last week. Wednesday, three lots were purchased by George Hill, a Boston merchant.

The Terrible Drama which scrofula has upon the system must be arrested, and the blood be purified, or serious consequences will ensue. For purifying and vitalizing effects, Hood's Sarsaparilla has been found superior to any other preparation. It expels every trace of impurity from the blood, and bestows new life and vigor upon every function of the body, enabling it to entirely overcome disease.

A lonely grave on Lane's Island, at the mouth of Royal river, which empties into the harbor of the Yarmouth citizens known to a few of the Yarmouth citizens for eighteen years, was recently reverently opened by a party from Freeport, who discovered therein the skull and large bones of a man, and a junk bottle.

The maddest man of the season is said to be Newiston bass-fisherman who was fined for a neighboring town one day recently, and reeled in and spun out and played with the reel of the boat about two minutes before he found that he was not landing a Cobbosseecontee skiff with a 12-ounce trolling rod.

"The Dispatch's Refuge." "I am thirty-five years old," writes Mr. Charles Wood of West Somers, Putnam County, N. Y., "and had suffered from Rheumatism for fifteen years. Intensely and without hope, I tried everything. I can give Parker's Tonic a trial, I can give no more than three words: it cured me." It will cure you.

Among the passengers on the railway train which ran into the funeral procession at Newport, last week, when Mrs. Wylie was killed, was a daughter of the man whose funeral was being solemnized. She was thrown violently in reaching home, and had been delayed after this accident, when the train again started after the accident, she remained behind and taking her place in one of the carriages, proceeded to the grave of her departed parent.

The Burdock Plant in one of the best diuretics or kidney regulators in the vegetable world, and Burdock Compound known as Burdock Blood Bitters, is unsurpassed as a blood purifier, liver and kidney tonic.

The U. S. Cartridge Company of Lowell, Mass., have presented Captain Joseph Carrington, inspector of Rifle practice, a valuable gold and a gold badge, for each match he has shot with Regiment which makes the greatest score in a regimental rifle match. Fifty men to a regiment, distances unknown. 100 to 400 yards. The gold medal to the soldier making best score at 200 yards.

"Have used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for croup and colds, and declare it a positive cure." Contributed by Mrs. Kay, 570, Plymouth Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

It is understood that John W. Kohler, who was arrested on suspicion of causing the death of G. F. Harmon by arsenical poisoning, and held in bonds for several weeks, will bring suits against several of the parties who were the instigators of his arrest.

A correspondent writes from Lima, Peru, that the roofs of the houses being perfectly flat are used for the common people as bedrooms and barnyards. Very often a man spends all her days on the roof of her owner's residence; which takes up when a calf and takes down at the end of life as fresh beef. The chicken coops on the tops of the buildings, are more effective than alarm clocks in the early morning hours.

A celebrated physician declares that "Hunt's Remedy will cure any case of kidney disease that can be cured."

A celebrated doctor says that "other preparations as substitutes for Hunt's Kidney Remedy, are worthless in comparison to it."

A correspondent of the Kennebec Journal tells how a little boy five or six years old dragged his drunken father home by the hand, after a heroic struggle, on the Fourth of July. The father who will get drunk again, after such an experience as this, is hardly worth dragging home a second time.

Know thyself by reading the "Science of Life," the best medical work ever published, for young and middle-aged men.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, MASS., THURSDAY, July 14.

The demand is fair and prices unchanged. Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces have been selling at 30c for X, and 32c for XX and XX and above. Michigan X fleeces have been selling at 27@28c for new and old. There has been a better demand for Ohio and delaine fleeces, and sales of Ohio have been made at 32@33c, and Michigan at 30c per lb. Kentucky and Indiana fleeces have sold at 29@31c per lb. Texas Wool is selling at 20@30c, with supplies coming forward. Wool is in better supply and selling at 17@22c per lb. California Wool has been selling at 19@31c, and Territory Wool is in better supply and selling at 17@22c per lb. Californias Wool has been selling at 19@31c, principally at 26@28c per lb. Scoured Wool is quiet and selling at 23@31c, choice wool at 30@31c per lb. Californias Wool is in fair demand and selling at 23@31c, principally at 26@28c per lb. Scoured Wool is quiet and selling at 23@31c, choice wool at 30@31c per lb. Californias Wool has been selling at 19

Poetry.

Love's Heritage.

Bend o'er me, blue as summer skies,
The azure splendor of thine eyes,
And smile with lips whose murmur tells,
Like lingering sound of far-off bells
O'er shining seas, that love for me
Art alien and sound and summer sea!

Skies that contain the sun and moon,
The stars, the birds, the winds of June;
And tones that, swelling far and near,
Bear more than music to mine ear;
The sea, above whose changeless hue
The sun is bright, the sky is blue!

Art thou my star? Sweet Love thou'rt more
Than all that ever twilight bore.
Art thou my song? Dear Love, from thee
The whole world takes its melody.
Art thou—say! what can words impart
To tell one dream of what thou art!

Thou art my all; I know that Love
Rains from the deepening domes above
In silver dew-drops, that the earth
Receives with hushed and solemn mirth;
So those all seasons linked in one—
All flower and bird and breeze and sun!
—*The Century.*

Our Story Teller.

AN UNINVITED GUEST.

It was nearly three o'clock on a hot summer's day. The long polished counters of our bank, the Royal Domestic bank, were crowded with customers. Money was flowing in and running out in the usual business-like manner. From a raised desk in my private room, I, the manager of the Royal Domestic bank, looked out on the busy scene with a certain pride and pleasure. The Royal Domestic is not a long-established institution; and, without vanity, I may say that much of its prosperity and success is attributable to the zeal and experience of its manager. In corroboration of this statement, I might refer to the last printed report of the directors, wherein the unusual dividend declared and paid before the shareholders at the annual meeting, in which they were pleased to say —

But, after all, perhaps I may be thought guilty of undue egotism and conceit, if I repeat the flattering terms in which they speak of me.

A clerk put his head inside my door. "Mr. Thrapstow, sir, to speak to you."

"Send him in, Roberts." I did it had, there would probably appear in the books only the useless record of his address, already known to me. The man shook his head. If I didn't know his name, it was no use looking; the card was nothing, he said; he sent hundreds out every morning. What information could he possibly give me? Then I called to mind the personal appearance of Thrapstow. But again he shook his head. If he hadn't taken his likeness, he wouldn't be likely to remember him; hardly even then, so many people passed through his hands.

All this time he had been carelessly holding the card in his fingers, glancing at it now and then, and suddenly an idea occurred to strike him. "Stop a bit," he said, and went into his desk, and presently emerged, carrying a small photograph fastened on it. Accordingly, the card had been wetted, to facilitate the removal of the photograph within the face of it, the portrait had evidently been cut out, in order to place it in a locket or something similar.

It struck me at once that the photograph shown which a man on the eve of flight would take so much trouble, must be of a person very dear to him, probably his sweetheart. Although I had been intimate with Thrapstow, he had always been very reserved as to his own friends and associates; and I had no clew to guide me to any of them, except the photographer's name.

Re-entering my cab, I drove off to the photographer's. There was no number or distinguishing mark upon the card, and the chances were against my being able to tell me anything about it. Indeed, at first, when the man found that I wasn't a customer, he seemed rather inclined to trouble himself about the matter. The promise of a fee, however, made him more reasonable; and he offered to let me see his books, that I might search for the name I wanted to find. But, then, I didn't know the name I wanted to find. It was unlikely that the photograph had been done for Thrapstow. If it had, there would

Charles Thrapstow I had known from boyhood. We had both been reared in the same country town. The fact that his parents were of considerably higher social status than mine, perhaps made our subsequent intimacy all the pleasanter to me, and caused me to set a value upon his good opinion greater than its intrinsic worth. Thrapstow was a stock-broker, a very clever, pushing fellow, who had the reputation of possessing an excellent judgment and great good luck. At my request, he had brought his account to our bank. It was a good account. He always kept a fair balance, and the cashier had never to look twice at his checks.

Charlie, like everybody else in business, occasionally wanted money. I had let him have advances at various times, of course amply covered by securities,—advances which were always promptly repaid, and the securities redeemed. At this time, he had five thousand pounds of ours, to secure which we held City of Damascus Water Company's bonds to the nominal value of ten thousand. My directors rather demurred to these bonds as being somewhat speculative in nature; but, as I represented that the company was highly respectable, and its shares well quoted in the market, and that I had full confidence in our customer, our people unanimously sanctioned the advance. I had, perhaps, a little uneasy feeling myself about those bonds; for they were not everybody's money, and there might have been some little difficulty in finding a customer for them, in case of the necessity for a sudden sale.

Thrapstow came in radiant. He was a good-looking fellow, with a fair beard and moustache, bright grey eyes, of brisk-gray, a nose tilted upwards, giving him a saucy, resolute air. He was always well-dressed, the shiniest of boots, the most delicate shade of color in his light trousers and gloves, the gloss iest of blue frock coats, a neat light dust coat over it, a blue bird's eye scarf round his throat, in which was thrust a massive pin, containing a fine topaz, full of lustre, and yellow as beaten gold.

"Well, I've got a customer for those Damascus bonds waiting at my office. Sold 'em well, too, to Billings Brothers, who want them for an Arab firm. One premium, and I bought them at one discount."

"I'm very glad of it, Charlie," I said; and I felt really pleased, not only for Thrapstow's sake, but because I should be glad to get rid of the bonds and the directors' shrugs whenever they were mentioned.

"Hand 'em over, old fellow," said Charlie, "and I'll bring you Billing's check up in five minutes. You won't have closed by then; or, if you have, I'll come in at the private door."

I went to the safe, and put my hand upon the bonds.

Charlie stood there, looking so frank and free, holding out his hand for the bonds, that I hadn't the heart to say to him, as I ought to have done, "Bring your customer here, and he shall settle for the bonds, and then I will hand them over." I should have said this to anybody else; but somehow, I couldn't say it to Charlie. There would only be a few minutes' risk; and, surely, it was no risk at all.

The thing was done in a moment. I was carried away by Thrapstow's irresistible manner. I handed over the bonds and Charlie went off like a shot.

It wanted seven minutes to three, and I sat watching the hands of the clock in a little trance; despite my full confidence in Thrapstow; but, then, I had so thorough a knowledge of all the rules of banking, that I couldn't help feeling that I had done wrong. A few minutes, however, would set it right. Charlie's white hat and glittering topaz would soon put in an appearance.

Just at a minute to three, the cashier brought me three checks, with a little slip of paper attached. They were Thrapstow's checks for fifteen hundred, twelve hundred and three hundred odd, respectively,—and his balance was only five hundred odd.

I turned white and cold. "Of course you must refuse them," I said to the cashier.

When he went out, I sat in my chair quite still for a moment, bewildered at the sudden misfortune that had happened to me. Charles Thrapstow was clearly a defaulter; but there was this one chance,—he might have given the checks in the confidence of selling those bonds, and placing the balance to his account. In due course, these checks, which were crossed, would have been brought to the clearing house, and have been presented on the morrow. But it seemed that his creditors had some mistrust of him, and had caused the checks to be demanded out of due course.

The clock struck three. Charles had not come back. The bank doors closed with a clang. I could endure the suspense no longer. Telling the bank porter that Mr. Thrapstow came, he was to be admitted at the private door, and was to be detained in my room until I returned; I went out, and made my way to his office, which was only a few hundred yards distant. He wasn't there. The clerk, a youth of fifteen, knew nothing about him. He was in Chapel Court, perhaps, any where, he didn't know. Had he been in within the last half hour? Well, no, the clerk did not think he had. His story, and of the customer waiting at his office, was a lie.

With a heavy heart, I went back to the bank. No, Mr. Thrapstow hadn't been in, the porter said. I took a cab and went off to the office of Mr. Gedgemount, the solicitor to the bank. I told him in confidence what had happened, and asked his advice. "Could I get a warrant against this Thrapstow for stealing the bonds?"

"Upon my word," said Gedgemount, "I don't think you can make a criminal matter of it. It isn't larceny, because you abandoned the possession of the bonds voluntarily. No, I don't see how you can touch him. He must make a bankrupt of him, and then you can pursue him and as having fraudulently carried off his assets."

But this advice was no good to me. I think I was wrong in taking it. I think I ought to have gone straight off to the police office and put the affair in the hands of the detectives. Digested men of law, like Gedgemount, always find a dozen reasons for inaction, except in matters that bring grist to their own mill.

I went home completely disheartened and dejected. How could I face the directors with such a story as that I had to tell? The only excuse that I could urge of private friendship and confidence in the man who had robbed us, would only make the matter worse. Clearly, at the same time that I told the circumstances to the directors, I should be bound to place my resignation in their hands, to be put into force if they thought fit. And there would be little else that they would accept of it. How damaging, too, the story would be to me, when I tried to obtain another appointment!

I had promised to take my wife and children for an excursion down the river as soon as the bank closed, and the youngsters eagerly reminded me of my promise. I replied so savagely and surely that the children made off in tears. My wife, coming to see what was the matter, fared little better. I must have had a sunstroke or something, she told me, and brought bandages and eau de Cologne, which I flung away in a rage, and went out of the house. I must be doing something, I felt; and I hailed a cab and drove to Thrapstow's lodgings.

Mr. Thrapstow wasn't coming home that night, his landlady told me; she thought he was away for a little jaunt, but she didn't know. He occupied the ground floor of a small house in Beclefford street, Pimlico,—two rooms opening into each other. I told the woman that I would sit down and write a letter. She knew me well enough, as I had frequently visited Thrapstow; and she left me to myself. Then I began to overhaul everything, to try to find out some clew to his whereabouts. A few letters were on the chimney piece; they were only circulars from tradesmen. In the fireplace was a considerable quantity of charred tinder. He had evidently been burning papers recently, and a quantity of them. I turned the tinder carefully over, spreading it out upon a newspaper. I found nothing legible except one little scrap of paper, which the fire had not altogether reduced to powder, on which I saw the name Isabel shining with metallic lustre. Then I went to the bedroom, and searched that. Here, too, were evident preparations for flight,—coats and other garments thrown hastily into cupboards, boxes turned out, an odd glove or two lying upon the dressing-table. I carefully searched all the pockets for letters or other documents, but I found nothing. The keys were left in all the receptacles; an instance of Charlie's thoughtfulness for others, in the midst of his rascality.

Lying upon the wash-stand was a card, which was blank upon one side, but on the other had the name of a photographer printed upon it. The card was wet, as if it had been soaked in water; and near the upper end of it was a round, irregular cut, which did not quite penetrate the card. It had evidently been cut round a photograph fastened on it. Accordingly, the card had been wetted, to facilitate the removal of the photograph within the face of it, the portrait had evidently been cut out, in order to place it in a locket or something similar.

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